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ABSTRACT

Volume 2, the appendix to the final report of Project FAST, consists of prose selections used to study the effects of text reduction techniques on the comprehension and recall of written materials among visually handicapped and hearing impaired subjects. Each selection is presented in various versions such as 10 percent subjective deleted, 20 percent verb deleted, and 80 percent noun and pronoun deleted; and multiple choice tests are included. Also provided are the answer booklet for one experiment and instruction for another. (LS)

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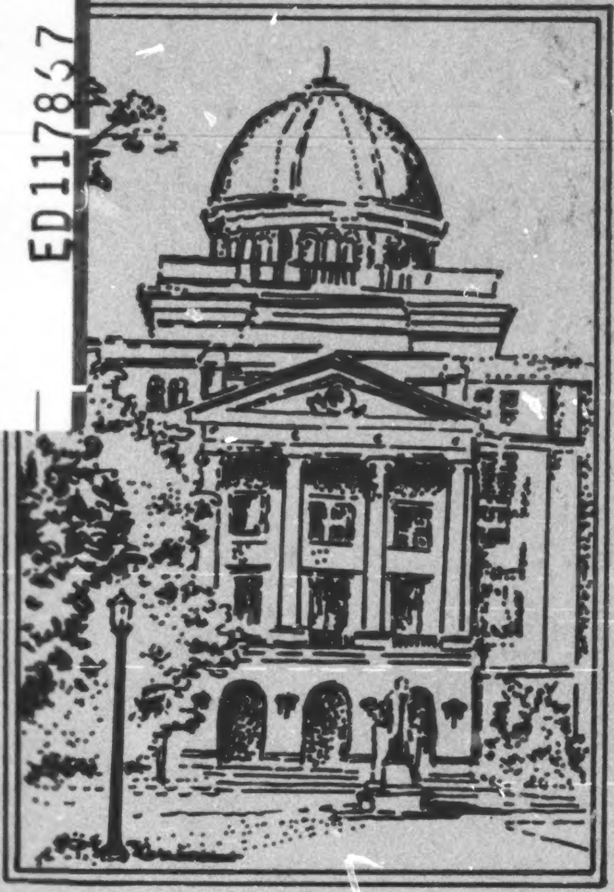

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PROJECT F.A.S.T.

(FACILITATING ACADEMIC STUDY TECHNIQUES FOR HANDICAPPED CHILDREN)

2

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U.S. DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH, EDUCATION, AND WELFARE
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Final Report

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TABLE OF CONTENTS

VOLUME II

Page

APPENDIX A - MAMBO AND YAM 1

APPENDIX B - SAN FRANCISCO 79

APPENDIX C - GRANDFATHER'S STORE 253

APPENDIX D - ACTION AT THE WHITE HOUSE 275

APPENDIX E - BLUE RIVER IN THE SEA 295

APPENDIX F - ANSWER BOOKLET FOR 16MM ANIMATED FILM STUDY ... 315

APPENDIX G - INSTRUCTIONS FOR EXPERIMENT II 321

APPENDIX A

MAMBO AND YAM

Traditional Version 3
Medium-Telegraphic Version 9
10% Subjective Deleted Version 13
30% Subjective Deleted Version 17
50% Subjective Deleted Version 20
20% Noun and Pronoun Deleted Version 23
20% Verb Deleted Version 29
20% Adjective and Adverb Deleted Version 35
20% Article and Conjunction Deleted Version 41
80% Noun and Pronoun Deleted Version 47
80% Verb Deleted Version 51
80% Adjective and Adverb Deleted Version 56
80% Article and Conjunction Deleted Version 61
Multiple Choice Test 66
Set Relations Test 75

Mambo and Yam

Traditional Version

In the year 1800 on the continent of Africa, two unfriendly nations existed, the nation of Mambo and the nation of Yam. The Nile River separated these two nations. They often fought wars over business, with Yam being the richer of the two. Yam was rich in wood, ivory, leopard skins, ostrich feathers and eggs, baboons, and dogs. Yam traded these goods and foods all over the continent and became very wealthy.

King Koko, the leader of the military-minded nation of Mambo, began to make plans for the defeat of Yam. Koko was a military man and most of his subjects were brave, strong, expert warriors; no Mambo citizens were merchants. They liked war so much that they often would fight another tribe's battles for money and glory. They never lost.

However, Koko was getting old and his body was tired and ached from his numerous war wounds. If he defeated Yam, he would become very rich and he would control thousands of people. Koko then could rest his battle weary body and live in luxury enjoying very much personal wealth and power; he would be the most powerful ruler on the continent.

King Koko felt that the time for war against Yam was suitable because his Mambo warriors did not like King Lester of Yam. Lester was a popular ruler whose subjects loved him; he was an excellent hunter and warrior; he was rich and handsome. Koko knew that his warriors would welcome the chance to defeat Lester. Their dislike and jealousy of Lester plus their greed for the wealth of Yam was more than enough reason for them to fight a war against Yam land.

However, there was a small band of expert Mambo warriors who knew about Koko's plans and they did not like them. These Mambo warriors compared Koko to Lester and they decided Lester was the kind of king they would like to serve and they welcomed the chance to be traitors to Koko. As a result, they were secretly meeting with a small group of Yam merchants who agreed to pay them money and supply them with weapons so they could help defend Yam. These merchants also wanted to be trained as warriors. Thus the Pro Lester Union consisted of a small number of Yam merchants and small number of traitor Mambo warriors. It was a rather odd looking group with a small number of strong, fierce looking warriors trying to teach weak, fat looking merchants how to throw spears, shoot arrows, and chop up an enemy with an axe. The training periods never lasted more than twenty minutes because the merchants became very tired and needed to rest. Nevertheless, these men were serious about becoming warriors and they vowed to fight and die to the last man for good King Lester, their noble ruler.

Meanwhile, in Yam land, life was peaceful and happy as usual for most of the people. Lester and his followers never thought much about war because they were too busy trading the plentiful goods of Yam all over the continent. Most of Lester's followers were merchants; none of them were expert warriors. This business made them wealthy and happy.

Thus the stage was set. King Koko prepared his army for war and the most important preparation was the worship of Solmambo, the sun god. The witch doctor, robed in white, looked directly into the sun at high noon and chanted in a low voice. All the warriors had to do the same and any warrior who fainted from the heat or who could not look into the sun was killed. This happened because the witch doctor told the king that the sun god was giving him a sign as to who were the unworthy warriors; since they were unworthy and would not receive divine assistance in battle, the witch doctor killed them. He executed fifty warriors that afternoon.

The Mambo warriors then painted their faces with the blood of goats; this gave them courage. Although this may have given the Mambo warriors courage, some historians believe that it did much to frighten the enemy. A blood streaked face with hate filled eyes screamed and charged for the kill. This could scare anyone!

Now that the warriors were ready to fight, they picked up their spears and climbed into their war canoes to paddle down the river to the land of Yam. It is interesting to point out that the paddles were also the spears of the warriors. These spears were medium length poles with wide iron tips that came to a very sharp point. These spears were heavy and well balanced. When thrown, it would fly straight to its target. This weapon was also a club in close fighting because of its heaviness. The wide iron tip had very sharp edges so it also was a sword or double edged axe. This one weapon was very valuable because of its many uses: a paddle, a spear, a club, a sword.

As the war canoes came near Yam, the lookouts of King Lester shouted the alarm. Immediately there was confusion and noise. There was the unusual sound of Yam musicians beating drums, blowing ram horns, and shaking rattles. They were also doing a native tribal dance. This religious ceremony was going to chase away any evil spirits lurking about who might hinder or harm Lester during the battle. All the Lester Followers, consisting of the Yam merchants and other Yam subjects and the Pro Lester Union, prepared to meet the invaders.

The traitor Mambo warriors who had joined with the Yam merchants to form an army came running (and some panting) to meet the invaders. Lester entered the battle with his camel cavalry. These warriors wielded sharp-edged heavy pieces of iron that could cut off an enemy's head with a single stroke. However, King Lester and his forces were losing the battle. One reason was the fact that the fat Yam merchant-warriors were no match for the tough expert warriors of Mambo. Lester's army was also small; he was outnumbered by five to one. King Lester's heavy iron swords were difficult to use whereas King Koko's spears could be used with ease in many different ways. Koko's weapon was simple and effective.

Nevertheless, the battle continued with the battlefield being a mass of men, spears, camels, swords, screams, and blood. Lester decided that the only way he could win would be to fight

Koko in personal combat and kill him. Lester saw Koko and charged at him with his sword so he could cut his head off. But before he could strike, Koko sent his spear into Lester's chest. Koko threw the spear so hard that it came out through Lester's back. After this the Yam warriors fled in terror; they became helpless cowards without their leader. Mambo had won the battle.

King Koko's toothless mouth widened into a big grin and he was proud of his victory. He now was the master of seven thousand prisoners, two hundred thousand cattle and sheep, and the business wealth of Yam. As a result of this victory the original social structure of Mambo remained the same with the largest number of Mambo citizens still being expert warriors. This was necessary because Koko needed a large military force to keep the Yam inhabitants under control and to protect his new found wealth.

But what of Yam? After its defeat its social structure changed; all the people of Yam and the traitor Mambo warriors became slaves of King Koko. They no longer performed the same occupations as they had when they were free and happy, and now all of their work was for their new ruler. The once prosperous people of Yam were now miserable slaves without any pride or satisfaction in their work.

However, there was an interesting legend that came out of this war. After King Koko killed King Lester, some of Lester's faithful subjects succeeded in rescuing his dead body and secretly burying it to prevent the traditional burning up of killed enemy leaders that the Mambo warriors liked to perform. These Yam subjects never revealed their deed but instead they claimed that some friendly spirits had taken the seriously wounded Lester away to safety so he could recover and return to free his people. This is known as the Lester Legend. It is no comfort to Koko that a rather sizable number of Yam slaves believe this legend and he is beginning to wonder about it himself. He feels certain that he killed Lester but his dead body has never been found.

But if Koko knew about the Freedom Group, he wouldn't worry about the legend much. The Freedom Group is made up of some Legend Believers and the traitor Mambo warriors who fought for Lester but really don't believe the legend. This group is secretly hiding weapons in the jungle, keeping the Lester Legend alive, and planning for the overthrow of Koko. They are very active. From time to time Koko finds a skull in front of his hut or a dead Mambo warrior. Shipments of goods to other nations often never reach their destinations. Koko's food often contains poison; he lost fifteen food tasters in one week; needless to say he has a loss of appetite. Koko is grouchy, irritable, and suspicious. His relation with his troops is becoming unfriendly because he blames them for not keeping control of the slaves. He sometimes thinks they are plotting against him with the slaves. The future for Koko is not promising. Perhaps his victory was not so sweet after all.

Mambo and Yam

Medium-Telegraphic Version

In the year 1800 on the continent of Africa, two unfriendly nations existed, Mambo and Yam. The Nile River separated them. Yam was richer.

King Koko began to plan the defeat of Yam. Koko was a military man; most of his subjects were expert warriors; none were merchants. They liked war and often fought another tribe's battles for money and glory.

However, Koko was getting old. If Koko conquered Yam, he would be rich and control thousands of people, he could rest his body, live in luxury, enjoy personal wealth and power; and be the strongest ruler on the continent.

Koko felt the time for war against Yam was suitable because his Mambo warriors disliked King Lester of Yam. Koko knew his warriors would welcome the chance to defeat Lester and his followers because of their dislike and jealousy of Lester plus their greed for the wealth of Yam.

However, a small band of expert Mambo warriors disliked Koko's plans. These Mambo warriors compared Koko and Lester and Lester was the kind of king they wanted to serve; they would be traitors to Koko. As a result this small band of traitor Mambo warriors secretly met with a small group of Yam merchants who agreed to pay them money and supply them with weapons so they would defend Yam. The small group of Yam merchants also wanted to be trained as warriors. Thus, a small band of strong, fierce, traitor Mambo warriors and a small group of weak, fat merchants formed the Pro Lester Union.

Lester and his followers never thought much about war because they were too busy trading the plentiful goods of Yam all over the continent. Most of Lester's followers were merchants; none were expert warriors.

King Koko prepared his army for war and most important was the worship of Solmambo, the sun god. The witch doctor looked directly into the sun at high noon and chanted; all the Mambo warriors did the same; any who fainted from the heat or looked away from the sun were killed. The witch doctor executed fifty warriors. The Mambo warriors also painted their faces with goat's blood for courage.

Now that the Mambo warriors were ready to fight, they climbed into their war canoes and paddled down the river toward Yam. The paddles were also the spears of the warriors. These spears were heavy and well balanced; they could be used as clubs in close fighting due to their heaviness. The wide iron tips had very sharp edges so they could also be used as a sword or double edged axe.

When the war canoes approached Yam, Lester's lookouts shouted the alarm. Yam musicians beat drums, blew ram horns, and shook rattles while doing a native tribal dance. This religious ceremony was to chase away any evil spirits who might harm Lester during the battle. All the Lester Followers, consisting of all Yam merchants and other Yam subjects and the

Pro Lester Union prepared to meet the invaders.

King Lester lead his camel cavalry into the battle. However, Lester and his forces were losing the battle. The fat merchant warriors were no match for the tough expert Mambo warriors; Lester's army was outnumbered by five to one; Lester's cavalry wielded heavy iron swords which were difficult to use. Lester decided he could win only if he could fight Koko in personal combat and kill him. Lester charged at Koko with his sword but before he could strike, Koko sent his spear in Lester's chest with such force that it came out through Lester's back. Mambo had won the battle.

King Koko was proud of his victory; he was now the master of seven thousand slaves, two hundred thousand cattle and sheep, and the business wealth of Yam. The original social structure of Mambo remained the same with most of the Mambo citizens still being expert warriors because Koko had to keep the Yam citizens under control and protect his wealth. However, the social structure of Yam changed; all of the Yam people and the traitor Mambo warriors were now slaves of King Koko.

After King Koko killed King Lester, some of Lester's faithful subjects succeeded in rescuing his dead body and secretly burying it to prevent the traditional burning up of killed enemy leaders that the Mambo warriors liked to perform. These Yam subjects never revealed their deed but instead they claimed that some friendly spirits had taken the seriously wounded Lester away to safety so he could recover and return to free his people. This is known as the Lester Legend.

It is no comfort to Koko that a rather sizable number of Yam slaves believe this legend and he is beginning to wonder about it himself. He feels certain that he killed Lester, but his dead body has never been found.

But if Koko knew about the Freedom Group, he wouldn't worry about the legend so much. The Freedom Group is made up of some Legend Believers and the traitor Mambo warriors who fought for Lester but don't believe the legend. This group is secretly hiding weapons in the jungle, keeping the Lester Legend alive, and planning for the overthrow of Koko. From time to time Koko finds a skull in front of his hut or a dead Mambo warrior. Shipments of goods to other nations often never reach their destinations. Koko's food often contains poison. Koko is grouchy, irritable, and suspicious. His relation with his troops is becoming unfriendly because he blames them for not keeping control of the slaves. He sometimes thinks they are plotting against him with the slaves. The future for Koko is not promising. Perhaps his victory was not so sweet after all.

Mambo and Yam

10% Subjective Deleted Version

In year 1800, on continent of Africa, two unfriendly nations existed, Mambo and Yam. Nile River separated them. Yam was richer.

King Koko began to plan defeat of Yam. Koko was a military man; most his subjects were expert warriors; none merchants. They liked war and fought another tribe's battles for money and glory.

Koko was getting old. If Koko conquered Yam, he would be rich, control thousands people; could rest his body, live in luxury, enjoy personal wealth and power; and be the strongest ruler on the continent.

Koko felt the time for war against Yam was suitable because his warriors disliked King Lester, Yam. Koko knew his warriors would welcome the chance to defeat Lester followers because of their dislike, jealousy of Lester plus their greed for the wealth of Yam.

A small band of expert Mambo warriors disliked Koko's plans. Warriors compared Koko and Lester, and Lester was the kind of king they wanted to serve; they would be traitors to Koko. Result: this band of traitor warriors secretly met with a small group of Yam merchants who agreed to pay them money and supply them with weapons so they could defend Yam. The small group of Yam merchants wanted to be trained as warriors.

A small band of strong, traitor Mambo warriors and a small group of weak, fat merchants formed the Pro Lester Union.

Lester and his followers never thought much about war because they were too busy trading the goods of Yam over the continent. Most Lester's followers were merchants; none were expert warriors.

King Koko prepared his army for war and most important was worship of Solmambo, sun-god. The witch doctor looked into the sun at noon and chanted; all the Mambo warriors did the same; any who fainted from heat or looked away from the sun were killed. Witch doctor executed fifty warriors.

The Mambo warriors painted their faces with goat's blood for courage.

The Mambo warriors were ready to fight; they climbed into their war canoes and paddled down the river toward Yam. The paddles were the spears of the warriors. Spears were heavy and well balanced; they could be used as clubs in fighting due to their heaviness. The wide iron tips had sharp edges so they could be used as a sword or double edged axe.

When war canoes approached Yam, Lester's lookouts shouted the alarm. Musicians beat drums, blew horns, and shook rattles while doing a native tribal dance. This religious ceremony was to chase away spirits who might harm Lester during the battle. All Lester Followers, consisting of Yam merchants and other Yam subjects and the Pro-Lester Union prepared to meet the invaders.

King Lester lead his camel cavalry into battle. Lester and his forces were losing the battle. The merchant warriors were no match for the tough expert Mambo warriors; Lester's army was outnumbered five to one; Lester's cavalry wielded iron swords which were difficult to use.

Lester decided he could win if he could fight Koko in combat and kill him. Lester charged Koko with his sword; before he could strike, Koko sent his spear in Lester's chest with such force that it came out through Lester's back. Mambo won the battle.

King Koko was proud of victory; he was master of seven thousand slaves, two hundred thousand cattle and sheep, and the business wealth of Yam. The social structure of Mambo remained same with most the Mambo citizens still being expert warriors because Koko had to keep the Yam citizens under control and protect his wealth.

The social structure of Yam changed; all the Yam people and the traitor Mambo warriors were now slaves of King Koko.

After Koko killed Lester, some of Lester's subjects succeeded in rescuing his dead body and burying it to prevent the traditional burning up of killed enemy leaders that the Mambo warriors liked to perform. Yam subjects never revealed their dee; instead they claimed some friendly spirits had taken the seriously wounded Lester away to safety so he could recover and return to free his people. This is known as Lester Legend. It is no comfort to Koko that a number of Yam slaves believe this legend; he is beginning to wonder about it himself. He feels certain he killed Lester but his body has never been found.

If Koko knew about the Freedom Group, he wouldn't worry about the legend much. The Freedom Group is made of some Legend Believers and traitor Mambo warriors who fought for Lester but don't believe the legend. This group is hiding weapons in the jungle, keeping the

Lester Legend alive, and planning the overthrow of Koko. Time to time, Koko finds a skull in front of his hut or a dead Mambo warrior. Shipments goods to other nations often never reach their destinations. Koko's food contains poison. Koko is grouchy, irritable, suspicious. His relation with troops is becoming unfriendly; he blames them for not keeping control of the slaves. He sometimes thinks they are plotting against him with slaves. Future for Koko is not promising. His victory was not so sweet after all.

Mambo and Yam

30% Subjective Deleted Version

In 1800, continent Africa, two unfriendly nations existed, Mambo and Yam. Nile River separated. Yam richer.

King Koko began plan defeat Yam. Koko was military man; most subjects expert warriors; none merchants. They liked war; fought tribe's battles for money, glory.

Koko was old. If Koko conquered Yam, he would be rich, control people; rest body, live luxury, enjoy wealth, power; be the strongest ruler on the continent.

Koko felt time for war against Yam suitable; his warriors disliked King Lester. Koko knew his warriors would welcome chance to defeat Lester followers because their dislike Lester plus greed for wealth of Yam.

A band of Mambo warriors disliked Koko's plans. Warriors compared Koko and Lester; Lester was the king they wanted to serve; they be traitors Koko. This band of warriors met with group of merchants who agreed to pay money and supply them with weapons so they would defend Yam. Group of Yam merchants wanted to be trained warriors. A band of traitor Mambo warriors and a group of merchants formed the Pro Lester Union.

Lester and followers never thought about war because they were busy trading goods Yam over the continent. Lester's followers were merchants; none were warriors.

King Koko prepared his army for war; important worship of

Solmambo, sun-god. Witch doctor looked into the sun and chanted; Mambo warriors did same; any who fainted from heat or looked away from sun were killed. Witch doctor executed warriors. Mambo warriors painted faces with blood for courage.

Warriors were ready to fight; they climbed into canoes and paddled down river toward Yam. Paddles were spears of the warriors. Spears were heavy, balanced; could be used as clubs in fighting due to heaviness. Iron tips had sharp edges; could be used as a sword or double edged axe.

When canoes approached Yam, Lester's lookouts shouted alarm. Musicians beat drums, blew horns, shook rattles, doing a dance. This ceremony was to chase spirits who might harm Lester during battle. Lester Followers, of Yam merchants, Yam subjects, the Pro Lester Union, prepared to meet the invaders.

Lester lead his cavalry into battle. Lester, his forces were losing battle. Merchant warriors were no match for Mambo warriors; Lester's army outnumbered five to one; Lester's cavalry wielded swords, were difficult to use. Lester: he could win if he could fight Koko in combat, kill. Lester charged Koko with sword; before could strike, Koko sent his spear in Lester's chest, force it came Lester's back. Mambo won battle.

Koko was proud of victory; he was master of slaves, two thousand cattle and sheep, and business wealth of Yam. Social structure of Mambo remained same with Mambo citizens being warriors because Koko had keep Yam citizens under control and protect his wealth. Structure of Yam changed; the Yam people and the traitor Mambo warriors were slaves of Koko.

Koko killed Lester, Lester's subjects succeeded rescuing his body and burying it to prevent the burning of killed enemy leaders that the Mambo warriors liked to perform. Subjects revealed; instead claimed some spirits had taken the wounded Lester away to safety so he could recover and return to free his people. This is known Lester Legend. It is no comfort to Koko that number of slaves believe this legend; he is beginning to wonder. He feels he killed Lester; his body never been found.

If Koko knew the Freedom Group, he wouldn't worry legend. The Freedom Group is made Legend Believers and warriors who fought for Lester but don't believe legend. Group is hiding weapons in jungle, keeping the Legend alive, planning the overthrow of Koko. Time, Koko finds skull in front of his hut or dead Mambo warrior. Shipments goods never reach destinations. Koko's food poison. Koko--grouchy, irritable, suspicious. Relation with troops is unfriendly; blames them, not keeping control of the slaves. He thinks they are plotting against him, slaves. Future Koko is not promising. Victory was not sweet after all.

Mambo and Yam

50% Subjective Deleted Version

1800, Africa, unfriendly nations existed, Mambo and Yam. Nile separated. Yam.

Koko plan defeat Yam. Koko military man; subjects warriors; none merchants. They liked war; fought tribe's; glory.

Koko old. Koko conquered Yam, be rich; control people; rest body; live luxury; enjoy wealth, power; be ruler continent.

Koko felt war against Yam suitable; warriors disliked Lester. Koko knew warriors would welcome chance to defeat Lester because dislike plus greed for wealth.

Band warriors disliked Koko's plans. Warriors compared Koko/Lester, Lester was king they wanted serve; traitors. Band warriors met with group merchants who agreed pay money and supply weapons so would defend Yam. Group merchants formed the Pro Lester Union.

Lester followers never thought about war; they were trading goods Yam continent. Lester's followers were merchants; warriors.

Koko prepared army--war; important worship of Solmambo, god. Witch doctor looked into sun, chanted; warriors did same; fainted heat or looked away sun were killed. Doctor executed warriors. Warriors painted faces, blood for courage.

Warriors ready fight; climbed into canoes and paddled down toward Yam. Paddles were spears, warriors. Spears--heavy, balanced; could be used clubs fighting; heaviness. Tips--sharp edges; could be used as a sword or edged axe.

Canoes approached, lookouts shouted alarm. Musicians; drums, blew horns, shook rattles, doing dance. This ceremony was chase spirits harm Lester battle. Lester Followers--merchants, subjects, Pro Lester Union--prepared to meet the invaders.

Lester lead cavalry battle. Lester forces were losing. Merchant warriors were no match for Mambo warriors; Lester's outnumbered; Lester's cavalry wielded swords difficult use. Could win if he could fight Koko combat. Lester charged with sword; before strike, Koko sent spear in Lester's chest, force came. Won battle.

Koko was proud of victory; he master of slaves, cattle, sheep, and wealth of Yam. Structure Mambo remained; Mambo citizens warriors; Koko had keep Yam citizens under control and protect wealth. Structure Yam changed; Yam people, Mambo warriors, were slaves of Koko.

Koko killed Lester, subjects rescuing his body, burying it to prevent burning of killed enemy leaders warriors liked perform. Claimed spirits had taken the wounded Lester safety so he could recover, return to free his people. This Lester Legend. Is no comfort to Koko that number slaves believe legend; he is wonder. He killed Lester; his body never found.

If Koko knew Group, he wouldn't worry legend. The Freedom Group is Legend Believers and warriors, fought Lester, don't believe. Group is hiding weapons jungle; keeping Legend, planning overthrow Koko. Koko finds skull in front hut or dead warrior. Shipments goods never reach destinations. Food poison. Koko--grouchy, suspicious. Relation troops unfriendly; blames them, not keeping control slaves. Thinks plotting against him, slaves. Future, Koko promising. Victory was not sweet.

Mambo and Yam

20% Noun and Pronoun Deleted Version

In the 1800 on the continent of Africa, two unfriendly nations existed, the nation of Mambo and the nation of Yam. The Nile River separated these two nations. They often fought over business, with Yam being the richer of the two. Yam was rich in leopard skins, ostrich feathers and, baboons, and dogs. Traded these goods and foods all over the continent and became very wealthy.

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However, Koko was getting old and his body was tired and ached from his numerous war wounds. If he defeated Yam, he would become very rich and would control of people. Koko then could rest his battle weary body and live in enjoying very much personal wealth and power; would be the most powerful ruler on the continent.

King felt that the time for against Yam was suitable because his Mambo warriors did not like King of. Was a popular ruler whose subjects loved; he was an excellent hunter and warrior; he was rich and handsome. Koko knew that his would welcome the chance to defeat Lester. Their dislike and jealousy of Lester plus their greed for the wealth of Yam was more than enough reason for them to fight a war against Yam land.

However, there was a small band of expert Mambo who knew about Koko's and they did not like them. These Mambo warriors compared Koko to Lester and decided Lester was the kind of king they would like to serve and they welcomed the chance to be traitors to Koko. As a, were secretly meeting with a small of Yam merchants who agreed to pay them money and supply with weapons so they could help defend Yam. These merchants also wanted to be trained as warriors. Thus the Pro Lester Union consisted of a small number of Yam merchants and small number of traitor Mambo warriors. It was a rather odd looking group with a small number of strong, fierce looking warriors trying to teach weak, fat looking merchants how to throw spears, shoot arrows, and chop up an enemy with an. The training never lasted more than twenty minutes because the merchants became very tired and needed to rest. Nevertheless, these men were serious about becoming warriors and vowed to fight and die to the last man for good King, their noble ruler.

Meanwhile, in Yam land, life was peaceful and happy as usual for most of the people. And his followers never thought much about war because they were too busy trading the plentiful goods of all over the continent. Most of Lester's followers were merchants; of them were expert warriors. This made them wealthy and happy.

Thus the stage was set. King Koko prepared his army for war and the most important was the of, the sun god. The witch, robed in white, looked directly into the at high noon and chanted in a low. The warriors had to do the same and any warrior who fainted from the heat or could not look into the sun was killed. This happened because the witch doctor told the king that the sun god was giving him a sign as to who were the unworthy; since they were unworthy and would not receive divine assistance in battle, the witch doctor killed them. He executed fifty warriors that afternoon.

The Mambo warriors then painted their faces with the blood of goats; this gave them courage. Although this may have given the Mambo warriors, some believe that it did much to frighten the enemy. A blood streaked with hate filled eyes screamed and charged for the kill. This could scare anyone.

Now that the warriors were ready to fight, they picked up their spears and climbed into their war canoes to paddle down the to the land of Yam. It is interesting to point out that the paddles were also the spears of the. These spears were medium length with wide iron tips came to a very sharp point. These spears were heavy and well balanced. When thrown, it would fly straight to its target. This weapon was also a in close fighting because of its. The wide iron tip had very sharp edges so it also was a sword or double-edged axe. This one weapon was very valuable because of many uses: a, a spear, a club, a sword.

As the war canoes came near Yam, the of King Lester shouted the alarm. Immediately there was confusion and noise. There was the unusual of Yam musicians beating drums, blowing ram horns, and shaking rattles. They were also doing a native tribal dance. This religious was going to chase away any evil lurking about who might hinder or harm Lester during the battle. All the Lester followers, consisting of the Yam merchants and other Yam subjects and the Pro Lester Union, prepared to meet the invaders.

The traitor Mambo warriors had joined with the Yam merchants to form an army came running (and some panting) to meet the invaders. Lester entered the battle with his camel cavalry. These warriors wielded sharped-edged heavy pieces of that could cut off an enemy's with a single. However, King Lester and his forces were losing the battle. One reason was the fact that the fat Yam merchant-warriors were no match for the tough expert warriors of Mambo. Lester's army was also small; he was outnumbered by five to. King Lester's heavy iron swords were difficult to use whereas King Koko's spears could be used with ease in many different. Koko's weapon was simple and effective.

Nevertheless the battle continued with the battlefield being a of men, spears, camels, swords, screams, and. Lester decided that the only way he could win would be to fight in personal combat and kill him. Saw Koko and charged at him with his so he could cut his head off. But before he could strike, Koko sent his spear into Lester's chest. Koko threw the spear so hard that it came out through Lester's back. After this the Yam fled in; they became helpless without their leader. Mambo had won the.

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But what of? After defeat social structure changed; all the people of Yam and the traitor Mambo warriors became slaves of King Koko. They no longer performed the same occupations as had when they were free and happy, and now all of their work was for their new. The once prosperous of Yam were now miserable slaves without any pride or satisfaction in their work.

However, there was an interesting legend that came out of this war. After King Koko killed King, some of Lester's faithful subjects succeeded in rescuing his dead body and secretly burying it to prevent the traditional burning up of killed enemy leaders that the Mambo warriors liked to perform. These Yam subjects never revealed their deed but instead they claimed that some friendly spirits had taken the seriously wounded Lester away to safety so he could recover and return to free his people. This is known as the Lester Legend. It is no to that a rather sizable number of Yam slaves believe this legend and he is beginning to wonder about it himself. He feels certain that killed Lester but his dead body has never been found.

But if Koko knew about the Freedom Group, he wouldn't worry about the legend much. The Group is made up of some legend believers and the traitor Mambo warriors who fought for Lester but really don't believe the legend. This group is secretly hiding weapons in the jungle, keeping the Lester Legend alive, and planning for the overthrow of Koko. Are very active. From to time finds a skull in front of his or a dead Mambo warrior. Shipments of goods to other nations often never reach their destinations. Koko's often contains poison; he lost fifteen food tasters in one week; needless to say he has a loss of appetite. Koko is grouchy, irritable, and suspicious. His relation with his is becoming unfriendly because he blames them for not keeping control of the slaves. Sometimes thinks they are plotting against him with the slaves. The future for is not promising. Perhaps his was not so sweet after all.

Mambo and Yam

20% Verb Deleted Version

In the year 1800 on the continent of Africa, two unfriendly nations, the nation of Mambo and the nation of Yam. The Nile River these two nations. They often fought wars over business, with Yam the richer of the two. Yam was rich in wood, ivory, leopard skins, ostrich feathers and eggs, baboons, and dogs. Yam traded these goods and foods all over the continent and became very wealthy.

King Koko, the leader of the military-minded nation of Mambo, began to plans for the defeat of Yam. Koko was a military man and most of his subjects brave, strong, expert warriors; no Mambo citizens were merchants. They liked war so much that they often would fight another tribe's battles for money and glory. They never lost.

However, Koko was getting old and his body was tired and ached from his numerous war wounds. If he defeated Yam, he would become very rich and he would control thousands of people. Koko then could rest his battle weary body and live in luxury enjoying very much personal wealth and power; he would be the most powerful ruler on the continent.

King Koko that the time for war against Yam suitable because his Mambo warriors did not King Lester of Yam. Lester was a popular ruler whose subjects loved him; he was an excellent hunter and warrior; he rich and handsome. Koko that his warriors would welcome the chance to defeat Lester. Their dislike and jealousy of Lester plus their greed for the wealth of Yam was more than enough reason for them to fight a war against Yam land.

However, there a small band of expert Mambo warriors who knew about Koko's plans and they did not like them. These Mambo warriors compared Koko to Lester and they decided Lester was the kind of king they would like to and they welcomed the chance to traitors to Koko. As a result, they were secretly with a small group of Yam merchants who agreed to them money and supply them with weapons so they could help defend Yam. These merchants also wanted to be trained as warriors. Thus the Pro Lester Union consisted of a small number of Yam merchants and small number of traitor Mambo warriors. It was a rather odd looking group with a small number of strong, fierce looking warriors trying to teach weak, fat looking merchants how to throw spears, shoot arrows, and chop up an enemy with an axe. The training periods never lasted more than twenty minutes because the merchants became very tired and needed to rest. Nevertheless, these men were serious about becoming warriors and they vowed to fight and die to the last man for good King Lester, their noble ruler.

Meanwhile, in Yam land, life was peaceful and happy as usual for most of the people. Lester and his followers never thought much about war because they were too busy the plentiful goods of Yam all over the continent. Most of Lester's followers merchants; none of them were expert warriors. This business them wealthy and happy.

Thus the stage. King Koko prepared his army for war and the most important preparation was the worship of Solmambo, the sun god.

The witch doctor, robed in white, directly into the sun at high noon and chanted in a low voice. All the warriors to do the same and any warrior who fainted from the heat or who not into the sun was. This happened because the witch doctor told the king that the sun god was him a sign as to who were the unworthy warriors; since they unworthy and would not receive divine assistance in battle, the witch doctor killed them. He executed fifty warriors that afternoon.

The Mambo warriors then painted their faces with the blood of goats; this gave them courage. Although this may have the Mambo warriors courage, some historians believe that it did much to frighten the enemy. A blood streaked face with hate filled eyes screamed and charged for the kill. This could anyone.

Now that the warriors were ready to fight, they up their spears and into their war canoes to down the river to the land of Yam. It is interesting to point out that the paddles also the spears of the warriors. These spears were medium length poles with wide iron tips that came to a very sharp point. These spears heavy and well balanced. When, it would fly straight to its target. This weapon was also a club in close fighting because of its heaviness. The wide iron tip had very sharp edges so it also was a sword or double-edged axe. This one weapon was very valuable because of its many uses: a paddle, a spear, a club, a sword.

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The traitor Mambo warriors who had joined with the Yam merchants to form an army came running (and some panting) to the invaders. Lester entered the battle with his camel cavalry. These warriors wielded sharped-edged heavy pieces of iron that cut off an enemy's head with a single stroke. However, King Lester and his forces the battle. One reason was the fact that the fat Yam merchant-warriors no match for the tough expert warriors of Mambo. Lester's army was also small; he was outnumbered by five to one. King Lester's heavy iron swords were difficult to use whereas King Koko's spears could be used with ease in many different ways. Koko's weapon was simple and effective.

Nevertheless the battle continued with the battlefield being a mass of men, spears, camels, swords, screams, and blood. Lester decided that the only way he could win would be to fight Koko in personal combat and kill him. Lester saw Koko and charged at him with his sword so he could cut his head off. But before he could strike, Koko sent his spear into Lester's chest. Koko threw the spear so hard that it came out through Lester's back. After this the Yam warriors fled in terror; they became helpless cowards without their leader. Mambo had won the battle.

King Koko's toothless mouth into a big grin and he was proud of his victory. He now was the master of seven thousand prisoners, two hundred thousand cattle and sheep, and the business wealth of Yam. As a result of this victory the original social structure of Mambo the same with the largest number of Mambo citizens still being expert warriors. This was necessary because Koko a large military force to keep the Yam inhabitants under control and to protect his new found wealth.

But what of Yam? After its defeat its social structure; all the people of Yam and the traitor Mambo warriors became slaves of King Koko. They no longer performed the same occupations as they when they were free and happy, and now all of their work was for their new ruler. The once prosperous people of Yam were now miserable slaves without any pride or satisfaction in their work.

However, there was an interesting legend that came out of this war. After King Koko killed King Lester, some of Lester's faithful subjects in rescuing his dead body and secretly burying it to prevent the traditional burning up of killed enemy leaders that the Mambo warriors liked to perform. These Yam subjects never their deed but instead they claimed that some friendly spirits had taken the seriously wounded Lester away to safety so he could recover and return to his people. This is known as the Lester Legend. It is no comfort to Koko that a rather sizable number of Yam slaves believe this legend and he is beginning to wonder about it himself. He feels certain that he killed Lester but his dead body has never been.

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Mambo and Yam

20% Adjective and Adverb Deleted Version

In the year 1800 on the continent of Africa, unfriendly nations existed, the nation of Mambo and the nation of Yam. The Nile River separated these two nations. They fought wars over business, with Yam being the richer of the two. Yam was rich in wood, ivory, leopard skins, feathers and eggs, baboons, and dogs. Yam traded these goods and foods over the continent and became very wealthy.

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However, Koko was getting and his body was tired and ached from his numerous war wounds. If he defeated Yam, he would become very and he would control thousands of people. Koko then could rest battle weary body and live in luxury enjoying very much personal wealth and power; he would be the most powerful ruler on the continent.

Koko felt that the time for war against Yam was suitable because his Mambo warriors did not like King Lester of Yam. Lester was a popular ruler whose subjects loved him; he was an excellent hunter and warrior; he was rich and handsome. Koko knew that warriors would welcome the chance to defeat Lester. Their dislike and jealousy of Lester plus their greed for the wealth of Yam was more than reason for them to fight a war against Yam land.

However, there was a small band of expert warriors who knew about Koko's plan and they did like them. Warriors compared Koko to Lester and they welcomed the chance to be traitors to Koko. As a result, they were secretly meeting with a small group of merchants who agreed to pay them money and supply them with weapons so they could help defend Yam. Merchants wanted to be trained as warriors. Thus the Pro Lester Union consisted of a small number of Yam merchants and number of traitor Mambo warriors. It was a rather group with a small number of strong, fierce looking warriors trying to teach weak, fat merchants how to throw spears, shoot arrows, and chop up an enemy with an axe. The periods never lasted more than twenty minutes because the merchants became very tired and needed to rest. Nevertheless, these men were serious about becoming warriors and they vowed to fight and die to the last man for good King Lester, their noble ruler.

Meanwhile, in Yam land, life was peaceful and happy as usual for most of the people. Lester and his followers never thought much about war because they were too trading the plentiful goods of Yam over the continent. Most of followers were merchants; none of them were expert warriors. This business made them and happy.

Thus the stage was set. King Koko prepared his army for war and the most important preparation was the worship of Solmambo, the sun god. The witch doctor, robed in white, looked directly into the sun at high noon and chanted in a low voice. All the warriors had to do the same and any warrior who fainted from the heat or who could look into the sun was killed. This happened because the witch doctor told the king that the sun god was giving him a sign as to who were the unworthy warriors; since they were unworthy and would receive divine assistance in battle, the doctor killed them. He executed fifty warriors that afternoon.

The Mambo warriors then painted their faces with the blood of goats; this gave them courage. Although this may have given the Mambo warriors courage, some historians believe that it did much to frighten the enemy. A streaked face with filled eyes screamed and charged for the kill. This could scare anyone.

Now that the warriors were ready to fight, they picked up their spears and climbed into their war canoes to paddle down the river to the land of Yam. It is interesting to point that the paddles were also the spears of the warriors. These spears were medium poles with tips that came to a very sharp point. These spears were heavy and well balanced. When thrown, it would fly straight to its target. Weapon was also a club in close fighting because of its heaviness. The iron tip had sharp edges so it also was a sword or double axe. This one weapon was very valuable because of its many uses: a paddle, a spear, a club, a sword.

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The Mambo warriors who had joined with the merchants to form an army came running (and some panting) to meet the invaders. Lester entered the battle with his cavalry. Warriors wielded sharped heavy pieces of iron that could cut off an enemy's head with a single stroke. However, King Lester and forces were losing the battle. One reason was the fact that the fat Yam merchant-warriors were no match for the tough expert warriors of Mambo. Lester's army was also small; he was outnumbered by five to one. King Lester's iron swords were difficult to use whereas King Koko's spears could be used with ease in many different ways. Koko's weapon was simple and effective.

Nevertheless the battle continued with the battlefield being a mass of men, spears, camels, swords, screams, and blood. Lester decided that the only way he could win would be to fight Koko in combat and kill him. Lester saw Koko and charged at him with his sword so he could cut his head off. But before he could strike, Koko sent his spear into Lester's chest. Koko threw the spear so hard that it came out Lester's back. After this the Yam warriors fled in terror; they became helpless cowards without their leader. Mambo had won the battle.

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But what of Yam? After its defeat its social structure changed; all the people of Yam and the traitor warriors became slaves of King Koko. They no longer performed the same occupations as they had when they were free and, and now all of their work was for their new ruler. The once people of Yam were now slaves without any pride or satisfaction in their work.

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But if Koko knew about the Freedom Group, he wouldn't worry about the legend much. The Freedom Group is made up of legend believers and the Mambo warriors who fought for Lester but don't believe the legend. This group is secretly hiding weapons in the jungle, keeping the Lester Legend alive, and planning for the overthrow of Koko. They are very active. From time to time Koko finds a skull in front of his hut or a dead Mambo warrior. Shipments of goods to other nations often reach their destinations. Koko's food contains poison; he lost food tasters in one week; to say he has a loss of appetite. Koko is irritable, and suspicious. His relation with troops is becoming unfriendly because he blames them for not keeping control of the slaves. He thinks they are plotting against him with the slaves. The future for Koko is not promising. Perhaps his victory was not so sweet after all.

Mambo and Yam

20% Article and Conjunction Deleted Version

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King Koko felt that the time for war against Yam was suitable because his Mambo warriors did not like King Lester of Yam. Lester was a popular ruler whose subjects loved him; he was an excellent hunter warrior; he was rich and handsome. Koko knew that his warriors would welcome the chance to defeat Lester. Their dislike and jealousy of Lester plus their greed for the wealth of Yam was more than enough reason for them to fight a war against Yam land.

There was a small band of expert Mambo warriors who knew about Koko's plans and they did not like them. These Mambo warriors compared Koko to Lester and they decided Lester was kind of king they would like to serve and they welcomed the chance to be traitors to Koko. As a result, they were secretly meeting with a small group of Yam merchants who agreed to pay them money and supply them with weapons they could help defend Yam. These merchants also wanted to be trained as warriors. Thus the Pro Lester Union consisted of a small number of Yam merchants and small number of traitor Mambo warriors. It was a rather odd looking group with a small number of strong, fierce looking warriors trying to teach weak, fat looking merchants how to throw spears, shoot arrows, and chop up enemy with an axe. The training periods never lasted more than twenty minutes because the merchants became very tired and needed to rest. These men were serious about becoming warriors they vowed to fight and die to the last man for good King Lester, their noble ruler.

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80% Noun and Pronoun Deleted Version

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King Koko's toothless widened into a big and he was proud of his. He now was the of seven thousand, two hundred thousand cattle and sheep, and the business of. As a of this the original social of remained the same with the largest of Mambo still being expert. Was because needed a large military to keep the Yam under and to protect his new found wealth.

But of? After its social changed; the of and the traitor Mambo became of King. They no longer performed the same occupations as had when were free and happy, and now of was for new. The once prosperous of were now miserable without any or in work.

However, there was an interesting legend that came out of this war. After King killed King, some of Lester's faithful succeeded in resucing his dead and secretly burying to prevent the traditional burning up of killed enemy that the Mambo liked to perform. These Yam never revealed their deed but instead they claimed that some friendly had taken the seriously wounded away to so could recover and return to free. Is known as the Lester Legend. Is no to that a rather sizable of Yam believe this and is beginning to wonder about. Feels certain that killed but his dead body has never been found.

But if knew about the, wouldn't worry about the much. The Group is made up of some legend and the traitor Mambo warriors fought for Lester but really don't believe the legend. This is secretly hiding in the, keeping the Lester alive, and planning for the overthrow of. Are very active. From to finds a in front of his or a dead Mambo warrior. Shipments of to other nations often never reach their. Koko's often contains; lost fifteen food in one week; needless to say he has a of appetite. Is grouchy, irritable, and suspicious. His with his is becoming unfriendly because blames for not keeping of the. Sometimes thinks are plotting against with the slaves. The for is not promising. Perhaps was not so after all.

Mambo and Yam

80% Verb Deleted Version

In the year 1800 on the continent of Africa, two unfriendly nations, the nation of Mambo and the nation of Yam. The Nile River these two nations. They often wars over business, with Yam the richer of the two. Yam was rich in wood, ivory, leopard skins, ostrich feathers and eggs, baboons, and dogs. Yam these goods and foods all over the continent and very wealthy.

King Koko, the leader of the military-minded nation of Mambo, to plans for the defeat of Yam. Koko a military man and most of his subjects were brave, strong, expert warriors; no Mambo citizens were merchants. They war so much that they often another tribe's battles for money and glory. They never.

However, Koko was getting old and his body and from his numerous war wounds. If he Yam, he very rich and he would thousands of people. Koko then could his battle weary body and in luxury very much personal wealth and power; he be the most powerful ruler on the continent.

King Koko that the time for war against Yam suitable because his Mambo warriors did not King Lester of Yam. Lester was a popular ruler whose subjects him; he an excellent hunter and warrior; he rich and handsome. Koko that his warriors the chance to Lester. Their dislike and jealousy of Lester plus their greed for the wealth of Yam was more than enough reason for them to fight a war against Yam land.

However, there a small band of expert Mambo warriors who about Koko's plans and they did not them. These Mambo warriors compared Koko to Lester and they Lester the kind of king they to and they welcomed the chance to traitors to Koko. As a result, they secretly meeting with a small group of Yam merchants who to them money and supply them with weapons so they Yam. These merchants also to as warriors. Thus the Pro Lester Union of a small number of Yam merchants and small number of traitor Mambo warriors. It a rather odd looking group with a small number of strong, fierce looking warriors to weak, fat looking merchants how to spears, arrows, and up an enemy with an axe. The training periods never lasted more than twenty minutes because the merchants became very tired and to. Nevertheless, these men serious about warriors and they to fight and to the last man for good King Lester, their noble ruler.

Meanwhile, in Yam land, life peaceful and happy as usual for most of the people. Lester and his followers never much about war because they too busy the plentiful goods of Yam all over the continent. Most of Lester's followers merchants; none of them expert warriors. This business them wealthy and happy.

Thus the stage. King Koko his army for war and the most important preparation the worship of Solmambo, the sun god. The witch doctor, in white, directly into the sun at high noon and in a low voice. All the warriors to the same and any warrior who fainted from the heat or who not look into the sun. This because the witch doctor the king that the sun god giving him a sign as to who the unworthy warriors; since they unworthy and not divine assistance in battle, the witch doctor them. He fifty warriors that afternoon.

The Mambo warriors then their faces with the blood of goats; this them courage. Although this the Mambo warriors courage, some historians that it much to the enemy. A blood streaked face with hate filled eyes screamed and for the kill. This anyone.

Now that the warriors ready to fight, they up their spears and into their war canoes to down the river to the land of Yam. It interesting to out that the paddles also the spears of the warriors. These spears medium length poles with wide iron tips that to a very sharp point. These spears were heavy and well balanced. When, it straight to its target. This weapon was also a club in close because of its heaviness. The wide iron tip very sharp edges so it also a sword or double-edged axe. This one weapon was very valuable because of its many uses: a paddle, a spear, a club, a sword.

As the war canoes near Yam, the lookouts of King Lester the alarm. Immediately there was confusion and noise. There the unusual sound of Yam musicians beating drums, ram horns, and shaking rattles. They also a native tribal dance. This religious ceremony to away any evil spirits about who might or harm Lester during the battle. All the Lester followers, of the Yam merchants and other Yam subjects and the Pro Lester Union, to the invaders.

The traitor Mambo warriors who joined with the Yam merchants to an army (and some panting) to the invaders. Lester the battle with his camel cavalry. These warriors sharped-edged heavy pieces of iron that off an enemy's head with a single stroke. However, King Lester and his forces the battle. One reason the fact that the fat Yam merchant-warriors no match for the tough expert warriors of Mambo. Lester's army also small; he was by five to one. King Lester's heavy iron swords were difficult to whereas King Koko's spears with ease in many different ways. Koko's weapon simple and effective.

Nevertheless the battle with the battlefield a mass of men, spears, camels, swords, screams, and blood. Lester that the only way he to Koko in personal combat and him. Lester, Koko and at him with his sword so he cut his head off. But before he could, Koko his spear into Lester's chest. Koko the spear so hard that it out through Lester's back. After this the Yam warriors in terror; they helpless cowards without their leader. Mambo the battle.

King Koko's toothless mouth into a big grin and he of his victory. He now the master of seven thousand prisoners, two hundred thousand cattle and sheep, and the business wealth of Yam. As a result of this victory the original social structure of Mambo the same with the largest number of Mambo citizens still expert warriors. This necessary because Koko needed a large military force to the Yam inhabitants under control and to his new found wealth.

But what of Yam? After its defeat its social structure; all the people of Yam and the traitor Mambo warriors slaves of King Koko. They no longer the same occupations as they had when they free and happy, and now all of their work for their new ruler. The once prosperous people of Yam now miserable slaves without any pride or satisfaction in their work.

However, there an interesting legend that came out of this war. After King Koko King Lester, some of Lester's faithful subjects in his dead body and secretly burying it to prevent the traditional up of killed enemy leaders that the Mambo warriors liked to. These Yam subjects never their deed but instead they that some friendly spirits the seriously Lester away to safety so he and return to his people. This as the Lester Legend. It no comfort to Koko that a rather sizable number of Yam slaves this legend and he to wonder about it himself. He certain that he Lester but his dead body never found.

But if Koko about the Freedom Group, he about the legend much. The Freedom Group up of some legend believers and the traitor Mambo warriors who fought for Lester but really don't believe the legend. This group is secretly weapons in the jungle, the Lester Legend alive, and for the overthrow of Koko. They are very active. From time to time Koko a skull in front of his hut or a dead Mambo warrior. Shipments of goods to other nations often never reach their destinations. Koko's food often poison; he lost fifteen food tasters in one week; needless to he a loss of appetite. Koko is grouchy, irritable, and suspicious. His relation with his troops is unfriendly because he them for not control of the slaves. He sometimes they against him with the slaves. The future for Koko not. Perhaps his victory not so sweet after all.

Mambo and Yam

80% Adjective and Adverb Deleted Version

In the year 1800 on the continent of Africa, nations existed, the nation of Mambo and the nation of Yam. The Nile River separated nations. They often fought wars over business, with Yam being the of the two. Yam was in wood, ivory, leopard skins, feathers and eggs, baboons, and dogs. Yam traded goods and foods over the continent and became.

Koko, the leader of the military nation of Mambo, began to make plans for the defeat of Yam. Koko was a military man and most of subjects were brave, strong, warriors; Mambo citizens were merchants. They liked war much that they would fight another battles for money and glory. They lost.

However, Koko was getting and body was tired and ached from numerous war wounds. If he defeated Yam, he would become and he would control thousands of people. Koko could rest weary body and live in luxury enjoying wealth and power; he would be the ruler on the continent.

Koko felt that the time for war against Yam was because warriors did like Lester of Yam. Lester was a popular ruler whose subjects loved him; he was an hunter and warrior; he was rich and. Koko knew that warriors would welcome the chance to defeat Lester. Their dislike and jealousy of Lester plus their greed for the wealth of Yam was more than reason for them to fight a war against land.

However, was a band of warriors who knew about plans and they did like them. Warriors compared Koko to Lester and they decided Lester was the kind of king they would like to serve and they welcomed the chance to be traitors to Koko. As a result, they were meeting with a group of merchants who agreed to pay them money and supply them with weapons so they could help defend Yam. Merchants wanted to be trained as warriors. Thus the Pro Union consisted of a number of merchants and number of warriors. It was a rather group with a small number of, warriors trying to teach, merchants to throw spears, shoot arrows, and chop an enemy with an axe. The periods lasted than minutes because the merchants became tired and needed to rest. Nevertheless, these men were serious about becoming warriors and they vowed to fight and die to the man for good Lester, their ruler.

Meanwhile, in land, life was and as for most of the people. Lester and followers thought much about war because they were trading the plentiful goods of Yam over the continent. Most of followers were merchants; none of them were warriors. Business made them and happy.

Thus the stage was set. Koko prepared army for war and the most preparation was the worship of Solmambo, the god. The doctor, robed in white, looked directly into the sun at noon and chanted in a voice. All the warriors had to do the and warrior who fainted from the heat or who could not look into the sun was killed. This happened because the doctor told the king that the god was giving him a sign as to who were the warriors; since they were and would not receive divine assistance in battle, the doctor killed them. He executed warriors afternoon.

The warriors painted faces with the blood of goats; this gave them courage. Although this may have given the Mambo warriors courage, historians believe that it did much to frighten the enemy. A face with eyes screamed and charged for the kill. This could scare anyone.

Now that the warriors were to fight, they picked up their spears and climbed into their canoes to paddle the river to the land of Yam. It is interesting to point out that the paddles were the spears of the warriors. These spears were poles with tips that came to a sharp point. Spears were and well. When thrown, it would fly to its target. Was a club in fighting because of its heaviness. The tip had sharp edges so it was a sword or axe. Weapon was because of its many uses: a paddle, a spear, a club, a sword.

As the war canoes came Yam, the lookouts of Lester shouted the alarm. Was confusion and noise. Was the unusual sound of musicians beating drums, blowing horns, and shaking rattles. They were doing a dance. This ceremony was going to chase any spirits lurking who might hinder or harm Lester during the battle. All the followers consisting of the merchants and subjects and the Pro Lester Union, prepared to meet the invaders.

The warriors who had joined with the merchants to form an army came running (and some panting) to meet the invaders. Lester entered the battle with cavalry. Warriors wielded pieces of iron that could cut an enemy's head with a single stroke. However, Lester and forces were losing the battle. Reason was the fact that the merchant-warriors were match for the warriors of Mambo. Lester's army was; he was outnumbered by five to one. King swords were to use whereas spears could be used with ease in ways. Weapon was simple and.

Nevertheless the battle continued with the battlefield being a mass of men, spears, camels, swords, and blood. Lester decided that the only way he could win would be to fight Koko in combat and kill him. Lester saw Koko and charged at him with sword so he could cut head. But he could strike, Koko sent his spear into chest. Koko threw the spear so that it came through back. This the Yam warriors fled in terror; they became cowards without their leader. Mambo had won the battle.

Mouth widened into a big grin and he was proud of victory. He was the master of prisoners, thousand cattle and sheep, and the wealth of Yam. As a result of this victory the structure of Mambo remained the with the largest number of citizens being expert warriors. This was necessary because Koko needed a force to keep the inhabitants control and to protect wealth.

But what of Yam? Its defeat its social structure changed; all the people of Yam and the warriors became slaves of Koko. They performed the same occupations as they had when they were and, and all of their work was for their ruler. The people of Yam were now slaves without pride or satisfaction in their work.

However, was an interesting legend that came of war. Koko killed Lester, some of subjects succeeded in rescuing body and secretly burying it to prevent the traditional burning of leaders that the warriors liked to perform. Subjects revealed their deed but they claimed that some spirits had taken the wounded Lester to safety so he could recover and return to free his people. This is known as the Legend. It is comfort to Koko that a number of slaves believe legend and he is beginning to wonder about it himself. He feels certain that he killed Lester but body has been found.

But if Koko knew about the Freedom Group, he wouldn't worry about the legend. The Freedom Group is made up of legend believers and the Mambo warriors who fought for Lester but really don't believe the legend. Group is hiding weapons in the jungle, keeping the Lester Legend alive, and planning for the overthrow of Koko. They are. From time to time Koko finds a skull in of hut or a dead warrior. Shipments of goods to nations reach their destinations. Food often contains poison; he lost tasters in one week; to say he has a loss of appetite. Koko is, and. Relation with troops is becoming because he blames them for keeping control of the slaves. He sometimes thinks they are plotting against him with the slaves. The future for Koko is promising. His victory was sweet all.

Mambo and Yam

80% Article and Conjunction Deleted Version

In year 1800 on continent of Africa, two unfriendly nations existed, nation of Mambo nation of Yam. The Nile River separated these two nations. They often fought wars over business, with Yam being richer of two. Yam was rich in wood, ivory, leopard skins, ostrich feathers eggs, baboons, dogs. Yam traded these goods foods all over continent and became very wealthy.

King Koko, leader of military-minded nation of Mambo, began to make plans for the defeat of Yam. Koko was a military man most of his subjects were brave, strong, expert warriors; no Mambo citizens were merchants. They liked war so much they often would fight another tribe's battles for money and glory. They never lost.

Koko was getting old his body was tired and ached from his numerous war wounds. He defeated Yam, he would become very rich he would control thousands of people. Koko then could rest his battle weary body live in luxury enjoying very much personal wealth and power; he would be most powerful ruler on continent.

King Koko felt time for war against Yam was suitable his Mambo warriors did not like King Lester of Yam. Lester was popular ruler whose subjects loved him; he was an excellent hunter warrior; he was rich handsome. Koko knew his warriors would welcome chance to defeat Lester. Their dislike jealousy of Lester their greed for wealth of Yam was more enough reason for them to fight war against Yam land.

There was a small band of expert Mambo warriors who knew about Koko's plans they did not like them. These Mambo warriors compared Koko to Lester they decided Lester was kind of king they would like to serve they welcomed chance to be traitors to Koko. As result, they were secretly meeting with small group of Yam merchants who agreed to pay them money supply them with weapons they could help defend Yam. These merchants also wanted to be trained as warriors. Thus the Pro Lester Union consisted of small number of Yam merchants small number of traitor Mambo warriors. It was a rather odd looking group with small number of strong, fierce looking warriors trying to teach weak, fat looking merchants how to throw spears, shoot arrows, chop up enemy with axe. Training periods never lasted more twenty minutes the merchants became very tired needed to rest. These men were serious about becoming warriors they vowed to fight die to last man for good King Lester, their noble ruler.

In Yam land, life was peaceful happy as usual for most of the people. Lester his followers never thought much about war they were too busy trading the plentiful goods of Yam all over continent. Most of Lester's followers were merchants; none of them were expert warriors. This business made them wealthy and happy.

The stage was set. King Koko prepared his army for war most important preparation was worship of Solmambo, sun god. Witch doctor, robed in white, looked directly into sun at high noon chanted in low voice. All warriors had to do the same any warrior who fainted from heat who could not look into sun was killed. This happened because witch doctor told the king the sun god was giving him sign as to who were unworthy warriors; they were unworthy would not receive divine assistance in battle, the witch doctor killed them. He executed fifty warriors that afternoon.

Mambo warriors then painted their faces with blood of goats; this gave them courage. Although this may have given Mambo warriors courage, some historians believe that it did much to frighten enemy. A blood streaked face with hate filled eyes screamed charged for kill. This could scare anyone.

Now that warriors were ready to fight, they picked up their spears climbed into their war canoes to paddle down the river to land of Yam. It is interesting to point out paddles were also spears of the warriors. These spears were medium length poles with wide iron tips that came to very sharp point. These spears were heavy and well balanced. Thrown, it would fly straight to its target. This weapon was also club in close fighting because of its heaviness. Wide iron tip had very sharp edges it also was sword double-edged axe. This one weapon was very valuable because of its many uses: paddle, spear, club, a sword.

As war canoes came near Yam, the lookouts of King Lester shouted alarm. Immediately there was confusion noise. There was unusual sound of Yam musicians beating drums, blowing ram horns, shaking rattles. They were also doing native tribal dance. This religious ceremony was going to chase away any evil spirits lurking about who might hinder harm Lester during battle. All Lester followers, consisting of the Yam merchants other Yam subjects and Pro Lester Union, prepared to meet invaders.

Traitor Mambo warriors who had joined with Yam merchants to form army came running (and some panting) to meet invaders. Lester entered battle with his camel cavalry. These warriors wielded sharped-edge heavy pieces of iron that cou'd cut off enemy's head with single stroke. King Lester his forces were losing battle. One reason was fact that fat Yam merchant-warriors were no match for tough expert warriors of Mambo. Lester's army was also small; he was outnumbered by five to one. King Lester's heavy iron swords were difficult to use King Koko's spears could be used with ease in many different ways. Koko's weapon was simple effective.

Battle continued with battlefield being mass of men, spears, camels, swords, screams, blood. Lester decided that only way he could win would be to fight Koko in personal combat kill him. Lester saw Koko charged at him with his sword he could cut his head off. Before he could strike, Koko sent his spear into Lester's chest. Koko threw the spear so hard that it came out through Lester's back. After this Yam warriors fled in terror; they became helpless cowards without their leader. Mambo had won the battle.

King Koko's toothless mouth widened into big grin and he was proud of his victory. He now was master of seven thousand prisoners, two hundred thousand cattle sheep, business wealth of Yam. As result of this victory original social structure of Mambo remained the same with largest number of Mambo citizens still being expert warriors. This was necessary Koko needed large military force to keep Yam inhabitants under control to protect his new found wealth.

But what of Yam? After its defeat its social structure changed; all people of Yam traitor Mambo warriors became slaves of King Koko. They no longer performed same occupations as they had they were free happy, now all of their work was for their new ruler. Once prosperous people of Yam were now miserable slaves without any pride satisfaction in their work.

There was interesting legend that came out of this war. After King Koko killed King Lester, some of Lester's faithful subjects succeeded in rescuing his dead body secretly burying it to prevent traditional burning up of killed enemy leaders that Mambo warriors liked to perform. These Yam subjects never revealed their deed instead they claimed some friendly spirits had taken seriously wounded Lester away to safety he could recover return to free his people. This is known as Lester Legend. It is no comfort to Koko that rather sizable number of Yam slaves believe this legend and he is beginning to wonder about it himself. He feels certain he killed Lester but his dead body has never been found.

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Mambo and Yam

Multiple Choice Test

1. In 1800 two unfriendly nations existed in:
    1) South America
    2) Africa
    3) Europe
    4) North America
2. These two nations often fought wars over:
    1) a border dispute
    2) political viewpoints
    3) business
    4) religion
3. King Koko of Mambo was a:
    1) military minded man
    2) peace loving man
    3) a generous man
    4) a satisfied man
4. Among Mambo's subjects, there were very many:
    1) priests
    2) merchants
    3) warriors
    4) sailors
5. Koko and his followers earned money from other tribes by:
    1) trading with them
    2) fighting their battles

3) selling them slaves

4) protecting their camel caravans

6. Koko was getting old and tired so he planned:

1) to take a vacation

2) to defeat Yam

3) to retire as ruler of Mambo

4) to sign a treaty with Yam

7. Koko would become very rich if he:

1) signed a treaty with Yam

2) defeated Yam

3) sold slaves to Yam

4) fought a war for Yam

8. The Mambo warriors did not like King Lester of Yam because:

1) Lester's subjects loved him

2) Lester was an excellent hunter

3) Lester was rich

4) all of the above are true

9. The Mambo warriors were willing to fight Yam because:

1) they wanted the wealth of Yam

2) they did not like any Yam citizens

3) they wanted to live in Yam

4) none of the above

10. A small band of Mambo warriors decided:

1) to help Lester in case of war

2) to reveal Koko's plans to Lester

3) to trade with some Yam merchants

4) to work for peace

11. The Pro Lester Union consisted of a small group of Yam merchants and:
    1) Lester's warriors
    2) some traitor Mambo warriors
    3) some Mambo merchants
    4) all of the above
12. The Yam merchants of the Pro Lester Union were learning:
    1) how to become warriors
    2) how to become spies
    3) how to make weapons
    4) all of the above
13. Most of Lester's followers were:
    1) merchants
    2) warriors
    3) union members
    4) musicians
14. The Mambo army prepared for war by:
    1) dancing and shaking rattles
    2) painting their faces with goat's blood for courage
    3) beating drums and singing
    4) none of the above
15. Some historians believe that the Mambo warriors frightened their enemies because of:
    1) their goat blood painted faces
    2) their terrible war cries
    3) their muscular bodies
    4) their war knowledge

16. The Mambo witch doctor killed fifty Mambo warriors because:
    1) they were religiously unworthy
    2) they were weak
    3) they were old
    4) they were traitors
17. The Mambo warriors had spears that were also:
    1) canoe paddles
    2) clubs
    3) swords
    4) all of the above
18. The Mambo warriors had an advantage in the war because:
    1) they had a versatile weapon
    2) the Yam citizens were cowards
    3) Lester was not a good warrior
    4) all of the above
19. King Lester's lookouts announced the beginning of the war by:
    1) sending mirror signals
    2) shouting loudly
    3) setting a fire
    4) waving red flags
20. The Yam musicians danced and played music on seeing war canoes:
    1) to encourage King Lester's warriors for fighting
    2) to welcome the coming of the brave warriors
    3) to chase away any evil spirits that might harm Lester during the battle
    4) to show power and to frighten the enemy

21. The unusual sounds of the Yam musicians as the canoes approached were:
    1) ram horns blowing, drums beating, and rattles shaking
    2) whistles blowing and drums beating
    3) copper horns, drums beating
    4) drum beats and bell ringing

22. Lester's cavalry was:
    1) horses
    2) camels
    3) elephants
    4) donkeys

23. King Lester's weapons were:
    1) sharp pointed heavy daggers
    2) sharp edged light knives
    3) sharp pointed light arrows
    4) sharp edged heavy pieces of iron

24. The proportion of King Lester's warriors to King Koko's warriors was:
    1) one to two
    2) five to one
    3) one to one
    4) one to five

25. Who was losing the battle?
    1) King Lester and his followers
    2) Lester's lookouts who used the spears
    3) King Koko and his followers
    4) Koko's warriors who used the swords

26. King Lester's warriors were different from King Koko's warriors because most were:

    1) expert warriors
    2) nonexpert warriors
    3) disloyal warriors
    4) all of the above

27. King Koko's weapons were:

    1) simple and effective
    2) heavy and complicated
    3) effective but not simple
    4) none of the above

28. Lester's plan to get rid of Koko was to:

    1) bribe one of Koko's warriors to kill him
    2) ask one of Koko's servants to poison his food
    3) fight Koko in personal combat and kill him
    4) say religious prayers for spirits to hinder and harm Koko

29. Lester was killed:

    1) by Koko's warriors
    2) by Koko's spear
    3) by Lester's warriors
    4) by committing suicide

30. Lester's followers after his death:

    1) became more fierce
    2) became more courageous
    3) became hopeless cowards
    4) none of the above

31. At the end of the battle Koko was:
    1) unsatisfied with his victory and his new wealth
    2) unsatisfied with his new found wealth
    3) unsatisfied with his victory, but proud of his new found wealth
    4) proud of his victory and his new found wealth

32. The new found wealth of King Koko after the battle was:
    1) seven hundred slaves and two hundred cattle and sheep
    2) seven hundred thousand slaves and two hundred cattle and sheep
    3) seventy slaves and two hundred thousand cattle and sheep
    4) seven thousand slaves and two hundred thousand cattle and sheep

33. After the battle, the people of Yam were:
    1) slaves for their new ruler
    2) more prosperous than ever
    3) merchant warriors
    4) unhappy but proud of their occupations

34. Lester's dead body was buried by:
    1) Koko's warriors
    2) Lester's subjects
    3) Lester's merchants
    4) Koko's merchants

35. The rumor about Lester after his death was that:
    1) the doctor of King Koko was treating him of his wounds
    2) he was treated by some friendly spirits of his serious wounds

3) he was a guest at one of the neighboring tribes

4) he was burned up by King Koko's warriors

36. The rumor of Lester's return was told by:

1) Lester legend believers

2) Koko's doctor

3) neighboring tribes

4) Koko's food tasters

37. The attitude of King Koko about the rumor of Lester's return was that he:

1) felt indifferent since there was not too much harm in it

2) discouraged the rumor to avoid the annoyment of his slaves

3) felt uneasy about the increasing number of believers of this rumor

4) none of the above

38. The behavior of the Freedom Group was characterized by:

1) negotiating with other tribes to invade Koko

2) telling lies about Koko

3) planning the overthrow of Koko

4) helping slaves escape to other countries

39. The relationship between Koko and his troops was.

1) respect and loyalty

2) friendly

3) unfriendly

4) none of the above

40. After victory, Koko became:

1) rested and at peace with the world

2) unable to control his troops

3) irritable and suspicious

4) weak and senile

Mambo and Yam

Set Relations Test

The following sentences describe the life in Mambo and Yam before the battle.

41. A. All of the expert warriors belonged to the Pro Lester Union.
    B. Only some of the expert warriors belonged to the Pro Lester Union.
42. A. All of the merchants were Lester Followers.
    B. Only some of the merchants were Lester Followers
43. A. Only some of the expert warriors were Mambo citizens.
    B. All of the expert warriors were Mambo citizens.
44. A. Only some of the Lester Followers were Mambo citizens.
    B. All of the Lester Followers were Mambo citizens.
45. A. No expert warriors were merchants.
    B. Only some of the expert warriors were merchants.
46. A. All of the Mambo citizens belonged to the Pro Lester Union.
    B. Only some of the Mambo citizens belonged to the Pro Lester Union.
47. A. Only some of the Lester Followers were expert warriors.
    B. All of the Lester Followers were expert warriors.
48. A. Only some of the Mambo citizens were merchants.
    B. No Mambo citizens were merchants.
49. A. Only some of the members of the Pro Lester Union were

Lester Followers.

B. All of the members of the Pro Lester Union were Lester Followers.

50. A. All of the merchants were members of the Pro Lester Union.

B. Only some of the merchants were members of the Pro Lester Union.

The following sentences describe the life in Mambo and Yam after the battle.

51. A. Only some of the Mambo citizens belong to the Freedom Group.

B. All of the Mambo citizens belong to the Freedom Group.

52. A. All of the legend believers are slaves.

B. Only some of the legend believers are slaves.

53. A. Only some of the expert warriors are legend believers.

B. No expert warriors are legend believers.

54. A. Only some of the members of the Freedom Group are slaves.

B. All of the members of the Freedom Group are slaves.

55. A. All of the legend believers belong to the Freedom Group.

B. Only some of the legend believers belong to the Freedom Group.

56. A. All of the expert warriors are Mambo citizens.

B. Only some of the expert warriors are Mambo citizens.

57. A. Only some of the slaves are expert warriors.

B. All of the slaves are expert warriors.

58. A. All of the expert warriors belong to the Freedom Group.

B. Only some of the expert warriors belong to the Freedom Group.

59. A. Only some of the Mambo citizens are legend believers.

B. No Mambo citizens are legend believers.

APPENDIX B

SAN FRANCISCO

Traditional Version 81
20% Noun and Pronoun Deleted Version 92
20% Verb Deleted Version 101
20% Adjective and Adverb Deleted Version 110
20% Article and Conjunction Deleted Version 119
80% Noun and Pronoun Deleted Version 128
80% Verb Deleted Version 135
80% Adjective and Adverb Deleted Version 143
80% Article and Conjunction Deleted Version 151
10% High Frequency Deleted Version 160
10% Medium Frequency Deleted Version 169
10% Low Frequency Deleted Version 178
30% High Frequency Deleted Version 187
30% Medium Frequency Deleted Version 196
30% Low Frequency Deleted Version 204
50% High Frequency Deleted Version 212
50% Medium Frequency Deleted Version 220
50% Low Frequency Deleted Version 228
Multiple Choice Test 236
Set Relations Test 250

San Francisco

Traditional Version

The popular Mayor St. John and his city councilmen were well aware of the two identities of the city of San Francisco. The rich, cultured layer overlaid the deeper problem-ridden layer that contained hippies, prostitutes, junkies, con men, terrorizers of small merchants in Chinatown, union leaders of the dock laborers who lived high with their hands deep in the treasury. Perhaps there was a third layer, the level of the deep crust of earth beneath the city. Its identity was known only when it groaned or twitched, occasionally reminding the leaders of government in the city that it was there, and should be considered, too. But the other problems always seemed more pressing.

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"We need to know of your immediate plans, Mayor," stated a young senator who had been appointed to this committee for his freshman term, since it was the least prestigious of all. The older, wiser Chairman suggested, "Perhaps if we coordinate our efforts from the start we will avoid the fiscal waste of overlapping programs." Mayor St. John looked around the group, answering, "I hope we have enough time for plans to be made and carried out. Right now, I'm not worried about fiscal overlapping or finances, Honorable Chairman. Now, I'm worried that the next earthquake may be the big one instead of an aftershock. I am here to ask that you appoint some of your members to a joint committee--let's call it the 'Action Group'--that will also have members from my city council. When this group starts operating, we can have some plans made."

"I'll volunteer," said Senator Salliman, the young man who asked the first question. Names of others of the senate committee who wanted to help the mayor were being jotted on the list when Governor Smedley burst into the room. "Just back from a look-see," he announced. "Glad you're here, St. John. Wanted to tell you I'm calling in State Civil Defense Chief Palmer. Mayor, you're to be in complete charge of the whole San Francisco operation, with Palmer acting as liaison between you and me. He'll be here for a briefing as soon as we get in touch with him down at the tracks in Santa Anita. Know he'll want to have a meeting with you boys right away."

Inwardly groaning, the mayor accepted the inevitable. His new Action Group would be "hamstrung" at every turn by the inept Palmer. But there wasn't time to grieve. "Tell Palmer to come directly to the meeting room next to my office in City Hall, Governor. I'm taking these senators who have volunteered to go back in the helicopter with me. We'll have our Action Group assembled by the time Palmer arrives. But tell him to get the hell up there fast, you hear?"

The Action Group met--all the hardest working members of the city council jumped at the chance to work with the state senators. Not surprising, the hardest working also turned out to be the youngest men. The mayor looked around the group and guessed their average age was about thirty-six years at the most. The older fellows had said, "Call me if I can help," then left quickly to tend to their extensive business interests. But businesses and families, and even eating, was forgotten by this group as they met in session around the clock. State Director Palmer had arrived, but by the time he got there a great many plans had already been made and machinery already in operation to carry them out. The important plans were taken care of first, rapidly. For when Palmer and his two assistants arrived on the scene, sure enough, things began to slow down and finally just bogged down completely in quibbling by the three latecomers over petty, unnecessary details. The youngest city councilman of the group, Will Atkins, coughed nervously, got up as inconspicuously as he could and walked past the mayor as if he were going to the restroom. But he rested his hand on the table by the mayor and a short memo was left behind as he went through the door. "Have heard by grapevine of serious trouble out at State Children's Mental Hospital in foothills. Am going to take a breather before I slug this SOB. Will see what's going on out there and be back in two hours."

One hour and thirty minutes later, doomsday arrived. In one sickening shudder, accompanied by a groan of metal that rose to a shriek, with loud pops of glass shattering, City Hall was reduced to a dust-shrouded mound of rubble, all twelve floors of it. The mayor's suite of rooms was on the second floor. He had moved down there from the top level because he would be right above the ground floor police rooms if he were ever needed. A police helicopter overhead was about to land on the roof when the earthquake hit. They told later that the whole surface level of the block on which City Hall was located and other blocks north of it seemed to drop suddenly about twenty feet. It was like the first three floors disappeared, then the top nine collapsed all at once.

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One of the police helicopters that was over the city when it happened found Atkins pretty quickly, thanks to citizen band radios that require no central transmitting stations, for none were left. While one of the policemen went behind the helicopter and vomited quietly because of what he had seen from above, the other ran to him, ashen-faced, almost in hysterics. "Thank God, you are alive, Councilman. You are the man-on-the-spot now. You are the Mayor, the State Civil Defense Director, and the Police Chief all rolled together. What do we do first?"

Almost complete destruction--almost total disaster--what does anyone in authority do first? He forgets about his own loved ones; he does not even think of them one moment lest all resolve disintegrate completely.

Atkins left on the helicopter to see where he could establish some sort of temporary headquarters. They flew high to get a total picture at first; from low altitude the destruction seemed unreal, with unending blocks of rubble where buildings once stood. Atkins was surprised there was no smoke. The 1906 disaster had triggered fires almost from the start. But the laws had been rewritten since then and building codes enforced so that shut-off valves were standard on any equipment that might cause fires after an earthquake. He could see more water than he expected. The whole level of the peninsula must have dropped, with sinking still going on. Aftershocks would probably make it worse, he guessed. The area from where Fisherman's Wharf should have been, down the whole dock area of the east side, was only water. In the distance he could see a vast lake spreading down the Santa Clara Valley. The bay bridge had dropped, the middle spans gone from view. Only a smudge in the ocean showed where the Naval Station Island once was. On around towards the Golden Gate--that bridge was gone, too, with tidal waves rushing into the bay from beyond the Presidio. The land seemed a little higher than he remembered on the Pacific side, like the peninsula had been tilted inland toward the bay. They turned down the west coast and he wondered what happened to the animals at the zoo on the west side, making another mental note to find out and deal with that problem, too. The parks were the obvious gathering spots for survivors. Destruction seemed complete over the whole peninsula as far as he could see back past Daly City and from the Santa Cruz Mountains to the bay. The radio in the helicopter reported some university professor down at USC had measured the quake at almost nine on the scale.

Helda led the group, laden with their dishes and pans, down from the old buildings of the commune in the mountain valley. All the food they had was piled into the old farm wagon they pulled. They might have gone part of the way in the van, but the roadbed would soon have been impassible, so they loaded the wagon and pulled it down from the valley. They knew they would be needed. Helda had learned to boss a kitchen crew to turn out quantities of food for an unpredictable number of persons. She had learned to stretch inexpensive ground beef by adding rice or noodles until it would feed twice the expected number. The men in the commune had learned to use tools, to build something out of almost nothing. They all believed they would be useful. It was now time to drop back into the world they had dropped out of a few years back. The skills they had learned the hard way were all they had to offer. Drugs and pot were left behind. Clear headed, the group--and dozens, hundreds even, of groups just like them--approached the wreckage of the city and made their way to the parks.

Governor Smedley had set up a disaster committee from among the remaining senate members. Why is it always the first step of bureaucratic government to establish a committee, that strange entity that talks much but accomplishes little, wondered Atkins. He realized that the new committee must be utilized in a cooperative fashion, lest they become an obstacle to progress. Most of the operations, the actual work in the city ruins, was now being administered by the Armed Forces. Generals of Army, Air Force, Marines, Reserves and National Guard were in charge, along with an Admiral of the Navy. Rescue work was still the only operation a week after the earthquake. Aftershocks kept any other activity from occurring. Atkins had formed an interim city government of sorts. The surviving citizens of San Francisco seemed united in following Atkins' leadership, according to the few living councilmen, most of them the older men, who had come to his temporary headquarters in John McLaren Park. Here he coordinated the operations of a mass of volunteers, including the young people like Helda. They fed survivors who were uninjured or slightly so, then passed them back along the peninsula from park to park to evacuate them completely from this area of California. Most of the young people had heard they were needed on their transistor radios and had walked in from miles away, bringing simple things, sensible items, and usable skills. Mayor Atkins had issued an order to the guard cordoning off the peninsula to take these young volunteers to an officer for questioning. If they checked out all right and seemed sincere in their wish to help, they were to be passed into the area. The young people became members of a group that worked, took instructions, worked some more, followed orders immediately, then continued to work more, seemingly inexhaustible. The name "Volunteers for Hope," came from among their ranks. No one would take individual credit. Arm bands appeared one day with the letters "V-HOPE" on them.

No older person was given one except those directly in charge of the group. Those in charge were a few of the younger-minded senators from the governor's disaster committee, those especially cooperative with the young mayor and willing to follow his leadership. Also in charge were a few young police officers who had been aloft in the helicopters and survived as the sole remaining law men. One of these men had been promoted quickly to Police Chief, with others becoming Captains and Lieutenants. All were part of the interim city government, where they came to respect their new young mayor who worked so hard and long. In turn, Atkins found these policemen to be calm and efficient and he decided to make some of them a part of the Volunteers for Hope group. The previous resentment between the "long hairs" and the "pigs" disappeared as if it had never existed. The serious job before them made them all respect only one trait in a human--courage--which meant the ability to work until you were tired enough to drop and then keep on working, to take hold in whatever unpleasant situation and do the job without complaint. Respect and mutual admiration grew and blossomed and the policemen swore that the Volunteers for Hope group would be a permanent part of whatever survived or grew new from the disaster.

The interim city government met and drew up plans of action. The Volunteers worked to carry out these plans. The only time there was even mild grumbling and dissention was when they heard a rumor the interim government was considering rebuilding the city in the same location. "Have they flipped completely?"

troublemaker; but he told Smedley to send Palmer to join them at City Hall. St. John flew back immediately taking with him the senators who would be part of his Action Group.

The hardest-working members of the city council became members of the Action Group with the senators, working under St. John's leadership. They were also the youngest members, St. John noticed. State Director Palmer arrived, but by the time he got there many plans had already been made and operations to carry them out already started. Palmer and his two assistants began quibbling over unnecessary details. Soon little was being accomplished in the Group. The youngest city councilman, Will Atkins, quietly left the room, leaving the mayor a note that said he was about to lose his temper with Palmer and was leaving for two hours to see about some trouble he had heard of at the Children's Mental Hospital in the foothills.

Atkins had been elected by the youth of San Francisco. The charter had been revised the year before to allow citizens thirty years old to serve as city officials. The eighteen-year-olds had finally been able to vote. Atkins had been victorious on his first try. He hadn't let the kids down either. From the first day in office, his door was always open. He was always there to hand out beer and listen to ideas or grievances of groups that came to see him. It worked better than he hoped. There were less riots and vandalism throughout the city. He had their confidence that day in June.

One hour and thirty munutes after Atkins left, with a sickening shudder all twelve floors of City Hall were reduced to a dust-shrouded mound of rubble. The police rooms were on the ground floor asked the young people. "Don't they get the message after two earthquakes?" wondered Helda. But the work was for them to do, not the decision making, so they worked on. They knew that Atkins was their man and Atkins was in charge and would let them know when it was time to express their opinions.

On the seal of the city of San Francisco which existed between the years 1860 and 1974, there was pictured the Phoenix, the Egyptian symbol of immortality. The bird rises from ashes on the seal, commemorating the disastrous fires of the early 1850's. No one then foresaw the destruction by earthquake and fire, followed by rebuilding, followed by repeated destruction by earthquake, sinking of land and tidal wave. The Phoenix was eventually made the symbol of the Volunteers for Hope. Out of the ashes of the generation gap had arisen a reborn life: a new respect, understanding, acceptance, and love of old for young and young for old.

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On the seal of the city of San Francisco which between the years 1860 and 1974, there was the Phoenix, the Egyptian symbol of immortality. The bird rises from ashes on the seal, commemorating the disastrous fires of the early 1850's. No one then foresaw the destruction by earthquake and fire, followed by rebuilding, followed by repeated destruction by earthquake, sinking of land and tidal wave. The Phoenix was eventually made the symbol of the Volunteers for Hope. Out of the ashes of the generation gap had arisen a reborn life: a new respect, understanding, acceptance, and love of old for young and young for old.

San Francisco

20% Adjective and Adverb Deleted Version

The Mayor St. John and his city councilmen were well aware of the two identities of the city of San Francisco. The rich, cultured layer overlaid the deeper, problem-ridden layer that contained hippies, prostitutes, junkies, con men, terrorizers of small merchants in Chinatown, union leaders of the laborers who lived high with their hands deep in the treasury. Perhaps there was a third layer, the level of the deep crust of earth beneath the city. Its identity was known only when it groaned or twitched, occasionally reminding the leaders of government in the city that it was there, and should be considered. But the other problems always seemed more pressing.

In June that year, the first earthquake came. More than halfway up the Richter scale, it was strong enough to cause a pretty loss of life in the old buildings, those relics of rebuilding in 1906 that had somehow weathered urban renewal and freeway acquisition. The mayor hopped into his helicopter for the flight to Sacramento to seek help. The governor passed him in mid-air, a miles apart, while flying to inspect the damaged city. It was a "disaster area" in the older sections, that was for sure. On return to the capital, the governor found the mayor already in conference with members of the Senate Committee on Urban Problems. The state government had set up this committee to deal with almost every ailment of modern-day cities in the big state. But not really to "deal" with them, for were no easy answers or quick solutions to most of the problems. "Be aware" of them would be more of a correct attitude.

"We need to know of your immediate plans, Mayor," stated a young senator who had been appointed to committee for his freshmen term, sence it was the least prestigious of all. The wiser Chairman suggested, "Perhaps if we coordinate our efforts from the start we will avoid the fiscal waste of programs." St. John looked around the group, answering, "I hope we have time for plans to be made and carried. Right now, I am not worried about fiscal overlapping or finances, Honorable Chairman. Now I am worried that the next earthquake may be the big one instead of an aftershock. I am here to ask that you appoint some of members to a joint committee, let us call it the Action Group, that will also have members from my city council. When this group starts operating, we can have some plans made."

"I will volunteer," said Senator Salliman, the young man who asked the first question. Names of other of the senate committee who wanted to help the mayor were being jotted on the list when Governor Smedley burst into the room. "Back from a look-see," he announced. "Glad you are here, St. John. Wanted to tell you I am calling State Civil Defense Chief Palmer. Mayor, you are to be in complete charge of the whole San Francisco operation, with Palmer acting as liaison between you me. He will be here for a briefing as as we get in touch with him at the tracks in Santa Anita. Know he will want to have a meeting with you boys."

Groaning, the mayor accepted the enevitable. His new Action Group would be "hamstrung" at every turn by the inept Palmer. But there was not time to grieve. "Tell Palmer to come to the meeting room next to office in City Hall, Governor. I am taking these senators who have volunteered to go in the helicopter with me. We will have our Action Group assembled by the time Palmer arrives. But tell him to get the hell up there fast, you hear?"

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Governor Smedley had set up disaster committee from among the remaining Senate members. Why is it always first step of bureaucratic government to establish a committee, that strange entity that talks much but accomplishes little, wondered Atkins. He realized that the new committee must be utilized in a cooperative fashion, they become an obstacle to progress. Most of the operations, the actual work in the city ruins, was now being administered by the armed forces. Generals of Army, Air Force, Marines, Reserves and National Guard were in charge, along with an Admiral of the Navy. Rescue work was still the only operation a week after the earthquake. Aftershocks kept any other activity from occurring. Atkins had formed an interim city government of sorts. The surviving citizens of San Francisco seemed united in following Atkins' leadership, according to the few living councilmen, most of them the older men, who had come to his temporary headquarters in John McLaren Park. Here he coordinated the operations of a mass of volunteers, including young people like Helda. They fed survivors who were uninjured slightly so, then passed them back along peninsula from park to park to evacuate them completely from this area of California. Most of the young people had heard they were needed on their transistor radios had walked in from miles away, bringing simple things, sensible items, and usable skills. Mayor Atkins had issued an order to guard cordoning off peninsula to take these young volunteers to an officer for questioning. If they checked out all right and seemed sincere in their wish to help, they were to be passed into the area.

Young people became members of group that worked, took instructions, worked some more, followed orders immediately, then continued to work more, seemingly inexhaustible. The name, "Volunteers for Hope," came from among their ranks. No one would take individual credit. Arm bands appeared one day with the letters "V-Hope" on them. No older person was given one except those directly in charge of the group. Those in charge were a few of the younger senators from the governor's disaster committee, those especially cooperative with Mayor Atkins and willing to follow his leadership. Also in charge were a few young police officers who had been aloft in the helicopters survived as the sole remaining law men. One of these men had been promoted quickly to Police Chief, with others becoming Captains and Lieutenants. All were part of the interim city government, where they came to respect their new young mayor who worked so hard and long. In turn, Atkins found these policemen to be calm and efficient and he decided to make some of them a part of the Volunteers for Hope group. The previous resentment between the "long-hairs" and "pigs" disappeared as it had never existed. The serious job before them made them all respect only one trait in a human, courage, which meant the ability to work until you were tired enough to drop then keep on working, to take hold in whatever unpleasant situation and do job without complaint. Respect and mutual admiration grew and blossomed and the policemen swore the Volunteers for Hope group would be a permanent part of whatever survived or grew new from the disaster.

The interim city government met and drew up plans of action.

The volunteers worked to carry out these plans. Only time there was even mild grumbling dissention was they heard a rumor interim government was considering rebuilding the city in same location. "Have they flipped completely?" asked the young people. "Do they not get the message after two earthquakes?" wondered Helda. But the work was for them to do, not the decision making, so they worked on. They knew Atkins was their man and Atkins was in charge and would let them know when it was time to express their opinions.

On the seal of the city of San Francisco which existed between the years 1860 and 1974, there was pictured the Phoenix, the Egyptian symbol of immortality. The bird rises from ashes on the seal, commemorating the disastrous fires of the early 1850's. No one then foresaw the destruction by earthquake fire, followed by rebuilding, followed by repeated destruction by earthquake, sinking of land and tidal wave. The Phoenix was eventually made the symbol of the Volunteers for Hope. Out of the ashes of the generation gap had arisen reborn life: a new respect, understanding, acceptance, and love of old for young and young for old.

San Francisco

80% Noun and Pronoun Deleted Version

The popular Mayor and his city were well aware of the two of the of. The rich, cultured overlaid the deeper, problem-ridden that contained junkies, con, of small merchants in, union of the dock laborers who lived high with their hands deep in the. Perhaps there was a third, the of the deep crust of beneath the. Was known only when groaned or twitched, occasionally reminding the of in the that was there, and should be considered, too. But the other always seemed more pressing.

In that, the first came. More than halfway up the Richter, was strong enough to cause a pretty solid of in the old buildings, those of rebuilding in 1906 had somehow weathered urban and freeway right-of-way. The hopped into his for the to to seek state. The passed in mid-air, a few miles apart, while flying to inspect the damaged. Was a "disaster area" in the older, that was for sure. On to the, the governor found the already in with of the. The state had set up this to deal with almost every of modern-day in the big. But not really to "deal" with, for there were no easy or quick solutions to most of the. "Be aware" of would be more of a correct attitude.

"Need to know of your immediate," stated a young had been appointed to this for his freshman, since was the least prestigious of. The older, wiser suggested, "Perhaps if coordinate our efforts from the will avoid the fiscal of overlapping programs." Mayor looked around the, answering, "I hope we have enough for to be made and carried out. Right now, am not worried about fiscal or, Honorable. Now am worried that the next may be the big one instead of an. I am here to ask that you appoint some of your to a joint committee, let us call the, will also have from my city. When this starts operating, we can have some made."

"Will volunteer," said Senator, the young asked the first. Of of the senate wanted to help the were being jotted on the when Governor burst into the. "Just back from a," he announced. "Glad are here. Wanted to tell am calling in State Civil Defense Chief. Are to be in complete of the whole, with acting as between you and. Will be here for a as soon as get in with down at the in. Know he will want to have a with you right away."

Inwardly groaning, the accepted the inevitable. His new would be "hamstrung" at every by the inept. But there was not to grieve. "Tell to come directly to the meeting next to my office in. Am taking these senators have volunteered to go back in the helicopter with. Will have our Group assembled by the time Palmer arrives. But tell him to get the up there fast, hear?"

The met--all the hardest-working of the jumped at the to work with the state. Not surprising, the hardest-working men also turned out to be the youngest. The looked around the and guessed their average was about thirty-six years at the most. The older had said, "Call me if can help," then left quietly to tend to extensive business. But and, and even were forgotten by this group as met in around the. State Director Palmer had arrived, but by the time got there a great many plans had already been made and the was already in operation to carry out. The important were taken care of first, rapidly. For when and his two arrived on the, sure enough, began to slow down and finally just bogged down completely in quibbling by the three over petty, unnecessary. The youngest city councilman of the coughed nervously, got up as inconspicously as could and walked past the as if were going to the. But got up as if were going to the. But rested his on the by the and a short was left behind as he went through the door. "Have heard by of serious out at State Children's Mental in. Am going to take a before slug this. Will see is going on out and be back in two."

One and thirty later, arrived. In one sickening shudder, accompanied by a groan of rose to a shriek, with loud pops of glass shattering, was reduced to a dust-shrouded mound of, all twelve of it. The mayor's of rooms was on the second. Had moved down from the top because would be right above the ground floor police rooms if were ever needed. A police overhead was about to land on the when the hit. Told later that the whole surface of the on which Hall was located and other north of seemed to drop suddenly about twenty. Was as if the first three disappeared, then the top collapsed all at once.

Had been elected by the of. The had been revised the before to allow two years younger than the previous limit of thirty-two years to serve on the. Had pitched his campaign frankly at the. The had been delighted at finally getting to vote. Now could show an approved legal to make known their with the. Using an unorthodox, "Can just barely trust just barely over," Atkins had been victorious on his first. And had not let the down either. From the first in, he was to the city. His office was always open, and somehow was always there to hand out the to whatever came, and listen to or. Announced, "Get together, decide, appoint a. Then come to see. There are not enough in the for me to see individuals. So have your meetings at the grass roots, thresh out of the and then bring the." And it worked. Better than had ever hoped. There was a noticeable of, senseless, grudge and throughout the. Had confidence on that in. Would need more than ever dreamed.

Of the police was over the when happened found pretty quickly, to citizen band require no central transmitting station, for was left. While of the went behind the and [illegible]mited quietly because of had seen from above, the ran to, ashen-faced, almost in hysterics. "Thank, you are alive. Are the on the now. You are the, the State and the Chief rolled together. Do do first?"

Almost complete--almost total--does in do first? Forgets about his own loved; he does not even think of one moment, lest all resolve disintegrate completely.

Left on the to see where he could establish some of temporary. Flew high to get a total at; from low the seemed unreal, with unending of rubble where once stood. Was surprised there was no. The 1906 had triggered almost from the. But the had been rewritten since then and building enforced so that shut-off were on any might cause fires after an. Could see more water than expected. The whole of the must have dropped, with sinking still going on. Would probably make worse, guessed. The from where should have been, down the whole dock area of the east, was only. In the could see a vast lake spreading down the. The had dropped, the middle gone from view.

Only a in the showed where the once was. On around towards the-- that bridge was gone, too, with tidal waves rushing into the from beyond the Presidio. The seemed a little higher than remembered on the, like the peninsula had been tilted inland toward the. They turned down the west and wondered had happened to the at the on the west, making another mental note to find out and deal with that, too. The were the obvious gathering for. Seemed complete over the whole as far as could see back past and from the mountains to the. The in the reported some university down at USC had measured the at almost on the.

Led the group, laden with dishes and pans, down from the old of the in the mountain. All the food had was piled into the old farm they pulled. Might have gone part of the in the van, but the would soon have been impassible, so they loaded the wagon and pulled down from the valley. Knew would be needed. Had learned to boss a kitchen to turn out of for an unpredictable of. She had learned to stretch inexpensive ground beef by adding rice or until would feed twice the expected. The in the had learned to use, to build out of almost. Believed would be useful. Was now time to drop back into the had dropped out of a few back. The had learned the hard were had to offer. And pot were left behind. Clear-headed, the group (and, hundreds even, of just like) approached the of the city and made to the.

Governor had set up a from among the remaining senate. Why is it always the first of bureaucratic to establish a, that strange that talks much but accomplishes little, wondered Atkins. Realized that the new must be utilized in a cooperative, lest become an to.

Of the, the actual in the city, was now being administered by the. Of Army, Air Force, Marines, and National Guard were in, along with an of the. Rescue was still the only a after the. Kept any other from occurring. Had formed an government of. The surviving of seemed united in following Atkins', according to the few living, of the older, had come to his temporary in. Here coordinated the operations of a of, including the young like. Fed were uninjured or slightly, then passed them back along the from to to evacuate them completely from this area of. Of the young had heard they were needed on transistor and had walked in from miles away, bringing simple, sensible, and usable. Mayor had issued an order to the cordoning off the to take these young volunteers to an for questioning. If checked out all right and seemed sincere in their to help, they were to be passed into the.

The young became of a group worked, took, worked some more, followed immediately, then continued to work more, seemingly inexhaustible. The name, came from among their ranks. No would take individual. Appeared one with the on. No older was given except directly in of the. In were a of the younger senators from the Governor's, especially cooperative with Mayor and willing to follow his leadership. Also in were a few young had been aloft in the and survived as the sole remaining men. Of these had been promoted quickly to Police, with becoming and. Were part of the. where came to respect new young worked so hard and long. In turn, found these to be calm and efficient and decided to make some of a of the for. The previous between the and the "pigs" disappeared as if had never existed. The serious before made all respect only one trait in a which meant the to work until were tired enough to drop and then keep on working, to take hold in unpleasant and do the job without. Respect and mutual admiration grew and blossomed and the swore that the for would be a permanent of survived or grew new from the.

The met and drew up plans of. The volunteers worked to carry out these. The only there was even mild grumbling and was when heard a the was considering rebuilding the in the same. "Have flipped completely?" asked the young people. "Do not get the after two earthquakes?" wondered. But the was for to do, not the decision, so worked on. Knew that was and was in and would let know when it was to express.

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San Francisco

80% Verb Deleted Version

The popular Mayor St. John and his city councilmen well of the two identities of the city of San Francisco. The rich, cultured layer the deeper, problem-ridden layer that contained hippies, prostitutes, junkies, con men, terrorizers of small merchants in Chinatown, union leaders of the dock laborers who high with their hands deep in the treasury. Perhaps there a third layer, the level of the deep crust of earth beneath the city. Its identity only when it or, occasionally reminding the leaders of government in the city that it there, and be considered, too. But the other problems always more pressing.

In June that year, the first earthquake. More than halfway up the Richter scale, it strong enough to a pretty solid loss of life in the old buildings, those relics of in 1906 that somehow urban renewal and freeway right-of-way acquisition. The mayor into his helicopter for the flight to Sacramento to seek state help. The governor him in mid-air, a few miles apart, while to inspect the damaged city. It a "disaster area" in the older sections, that for sure. On return to the capital, the governor found the mayor already in conference with members of the Senate Committee on Urban Problems. The state government set up this committee to with almost every ailment of modern-day cities in the big state. But not really to with them, for there no easy answers or quick solutions to most of the problems. "Aware" of them more of a correct attitude.

We need to know of your immediate plans, Mayor," a young senator who to this committee for his freshman term, since it was the least prestigious of all. The older, wiser Chairman, "Perhaps if we our efforts from the start we the fiscal waste of overlapping programs." Mayor St. John around the group, "I hope we enough time for plans to be and out. Right now, I am not worried about fiscal overlapping or finances, Honorable Chairman. Now I that the next earthquake the big one instead of an aftershock. I here to that you some of your members to a joint committee, let us it the Action Group, that will also members from my city council. When this group, we some plans."

"I," Senator Salliman, the young man who asked the first question. Names of others of the senate committee who to the mayor on the list when Governor Smedley into the room. "Just back from a look-see," he. "Glad you here, St. John. To you I in State Civil Defense Chief Palmer. Mayor, you to in complete charge of the whole San Francisco operation, with Palmer as liaison between you and me. He here for a briefing as soon as we in touch with him down at the tracks in Santa Anita. He to a meeting with you boys right away."

Inwardly, the Mayor the inevitable. His new Action Group at every turn by the inept Palmer. But there was not time to . "Palmer to directly to the meeting room next to my office in City Hall, Governor. I these senators who to back in the helicopter with me. We have our Action Group by the time Palmer. But tell him to get the hell up there fast, you?"

The Action Group--all the hardest-working members of the city council at the chance to with the state senators. Not, the hardest-working men also out to be the youngest ones. The mayor looked around the group and their average age about thirty-six years at the most. The older councilmen said, "Call me if I," then quietly to tend to their extensive business interests. But businesses and families, and even eating, by this group as the met in session around the clock. State Director Palmer had, but by the time he there a great many plans already and the machinery already in to carry them out. The important plans taken of first, rapidly. For when Palmer and his two assistants on the scene, sure enough, things to down and finally just down completely in by the three latecomers over petty, unnecessary details. The youngest city councilman of the group, Will Atkins, nervously, up as inconspicuously as he could and past the mayor as if he to the restroom. But he his hand on the table by the mayor and a short memo behind as he went through the door. "Have by grapevine of serious trouble out at State Children's Mental Hospital in foothills. Am to a breather before I this SOB. What is on out there and back in two hours."

One hour and thirty minutes later, doomsday arrived. In one sickening shudder, by a groan of metal that to a shriek, with loud pops of glass, City Hall to a dust-shrouded mound of rubble, all twelve floors of it. The mayor's suite of rooms was on the second floor. He down there from the top level because he be right above the ground floor police rooms if he ever. A police helicopter overhead about to land on the roof when the earthquake. They later that the whole surface level of the block on which City Hall was and other blocks north of it to drop suddenly about twenty feet. It as if the first three floors, then the top nine all at once.

Atkins by the youth of San Francisco. The charter the year before to citizens two years younger than the previous limit of thirty-two years to on the city government. He his campaign frankly at the young. The eighteen-year-olds at finally getting to. Now they could show approved legal voice to make their disenchantment with the establishment. An unorthodox slogan, "You just barely someone just barely over thirty," Atkins been on his first try. And he not the kids down either. From the first day in office, he their spokesman to the city fathers. His office door always open, and somehow he always there to out the beer to whatever groups, and to their ideas or their grievances. He announced, "Together, a group. Then to me. There not enough minutes in the day for me to see individuals. So your meetings at the grass roots, out some of the problems and then me the rest." And it. Better than he had ever. There a noticeable lessening of riots, senseless vandalism, grudge fights and such throughout the city. He their confidence on that day in June. He it more than he ever.

One of the police helicopters that over the city when it found Atkins pretty quickly, thanks to citizen band radios that no central transmitting station, for none. While one of the policemen behind the helicopter and quietly because of what he from above, the other to Atkins, ashen-faced, almost in hysterics. "God, you alive, Councilman. You are the man-on-the-spot now. You the

Mayor, the State Civil Defense Director and the Police Chief all together. What we first?"

Almost complete destruction--almost total disaster--what anyone in authority first? He about his own loved ones; he not even think of them one moment lest all resolve completely.

Atkins on the helicopter to where he some sort of temporary headquarters. They flew high to a total picture at first; from low altitude the destruction unreal, with unending blocks of rubble where buildings once. Atkins there was no smoke. The 1906 disaster had triggered fires almost from the start. But the laws since then and building codes so that shut-off valves were standard on any equipment that fires after an earthquake. He could more water than he expected. The whole level of the peninsula have, with still on. Aftershocks probably it worse, he. The area from where Fisherman's Wharf have, down the whole dock area of the east side, only water. In the distance he could a vast lake down the Santa Clara Valley. The bay bridge, the middle spans gone from view. Only a smudge in the water showed where the Naval Station Island once. On around towards the Golden Gate--that bridge gone, too, with tidal waves rushing into the bay from beyond the Presidio. The land a little higher than he on the Pacific side, like the peninsula tilted inland toward the bay. The radio in the helicopter some university professor down at USC the quake at almost nine on the scale.

Helda the group, with their dishes and pans, down from the old buildings of the commune in the mountain valley. All the food they piled into the old farm wagon they. They might gone part of the way in the van, but the roadbed soon impassible, so they the wagon and it down from the valley. They they be. Helda to a kitchen crew to out quantities of food for an unpredictable number of persons. She to inexpensive ground beef by rice or noodles until it would feed twice the expected number. The men in the commune had learned to tools, to build something out of almost nothing. They all they useful. It now time to back into the world they dropped out of a few years back. The skills they the hard way all they to. Drugs and pot behind. Clear-headed, the group (and dozens, hundreds even, of groups just like them) the wreckage of the city and their way to the parks.

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San Francisco

80% Adjective and Adverb Deleted Version

The popular St. John and councilmen were aware of the identities of the city of San Francisco. The layer overlaid the layer that contained hippies, prostitutes, junkies, men, terrorizers of merchants in Chinatown, union leaders of the laborers who lived with their hands deep in the treasury. Perhaps was a third layer, the level of the crust of earth beneath the city. Its identity was known when it groaned or twitched, reminding the leaders of government in the city that it was there, and should be considered. But the problems seemed.

In June year, the earthquake came. More than the scale, it was strong enough to cause a loss of life in the old buildings, relics of rebuilding in 1906 that had weathered renewal and acquisition. The mayor hopped into helicopter for the flight to Sacramento to seek state help. The governor passed him in mid-air, a miles apart, while flying to inspect the city. It was a "area" in the older sections, that was for. On return to the capital, the governor found the mayor in conference with members of the Senate Committee on Urban Problems. The state government had set committee to deal with almost every ailment of modern-day cities in the state. But really to "deal" with them, for were no answers or solutions to most of the problems. "Be" of them would be more of a correct attitude.

"We need to know of plans, Mayor," stated a senator who had been appointed to committee for term, since it was the prestigious of all. The Chairman suggested, "If we coordinate efforts from the start we will avoid the waste of programs." St. John looked the group, answering, "I hope we have time for plans to be made and carried. I am not worried about fiscal overlapping or finances, Chairman. I am worried that the next earthquake may be the one instead of an aftershock. I am to ask that you appoint of your members to a committee, let us call i the Action Group, that will have members from my city council. When group starts operating, we can have plans made."

"I will volunteer," said Salliman, the man who asked the question. Names of others of the committee who wanted to help the mayor were being jotted on the list when Smedley burst into the room. "From a look-see," he announced. "You are, St. John. Wanted to tell you I am calling State Defense Chief Palmer. Mayor, you are to be in complete charge of the San Francisco operation, with Palmer acting as liaison between you and me. He will be for a briefing as we get in touch with him at the tracks in Santa Anita. Know he will want to have a meeting with boys."

Groaning, the mayor accepted the inevitable. His Action Group would be "hamstrung" at every turn by the Palmer. But was time to grieve. "Tell Palmer to come directly to the room to office in City Hall, Governor. I am taking senators who have volunteered to go in the helicopter with me. We will have Action Group assembled by the time Palmer arrives. But tell him to get the hell, you hear?"

The Action Group met--the members of the city council jumped at the chance to work with the state senators. Surprising, the hardest-working men turned to be the ones. The mayor looked around the group and guessed their age was years at the most. The councilmen had said, "Call me if I can help," left quietly to tend to their interests.

But businesses and families, and eating, were forgotten by group as they met in session around the clock. Palmer had arrived, but by the time he got a plans had been made and the machinery was in operation to carry them out. The plans were taken care of. For when Palmer and two assistants arrived on the scene, things began to slow and bogged in quibbling by the three latecomers over details. The councilman of the group, Will Atkins, coughed, got inconspicuously as he could and walked the mayor as if he were going to the restroom. But he rested hand on the table by the mayor and a memo was left as he went through the door. "Have heard by grapevine of serious trouble out at Hospital in foothills. Am going to take a breather before I slug this SOB. Will see what is going on out there and be in hours."

One hour and thirty minutes later, doomsday arrived. In shudder, accompanied by a groan of metal that rose to a shriek, with pops of shattering, City Hall was reduced to a mound of rubble, all floors of it. The suite of rooms was on the floor. He had moved down there from the level because he would be the ground rooms if he were needed. A helicopter was about to land on the roof when the earthquake hit. They told that the level of the block on which City Hall was located and blocks of it seemed to drop about feet. It was as if the floors disappeared, the nine collapsed at once.

Atkins had been elected by the youth of San Francisco. The charter had been revised the year to allow citizens than the limit of years to serve on the city government. He had pitched campaign at the young. The eighteen-year-olds had been delighted at getting to vote. Now they could show an voice to make known their disenchantment with the establishment. Using an slogan, "You can trust someone over thirty," Atkins had been victorious on try. And he had let the kids. From the day in office, he was their spokesman to the fathers. Door was and he was to hand the beer to groups came, and listen to their ideas or their grievances. He announced, "Get, decide, appoint a group. Come to see me. Are minutes in the day for me to see individuals. So have meetings at the roots, thresh some of the problems and then bring me the rest." And it worked. Than he had hoped. Was a lessening of riots, senseless vandalism, fights and such throughout the city. He had their confidence on day in June. He would need it more than he dreamed.

One of the police helicopters that was over the city when it happened found Atkins pretty, thanks to radios that require station, for none was left. While one of the policemen went the helicopter and vomited of what he had seen from above, the other ran to Atkins, ashen-faced, in hysterics. "Thank God, you are, Councilman. You are the man-on-the-spot. You are the Mayor, the Civil Defense Director and the Police Chief all rolled. What do we do?"

Almost destruction--disaster--what does anyone in authority do? He forgets about his own loved ones; he does think of them moment lest resolve disintegrate.

Atkins left on the helicopter to see where he could establish some sort of headquarters. They flew to get a picture at first; from altitude the destruction seemed unreal, with blocks of rubble where buildings stood. Atkins was surprised was smoke. The 1906 disaster had triggered fires almost from the start. But the laws had been rewritten then and codes enforced so that valves were standard on equipment that might cause fires after an earthquake. He could see water than he expected. The level of the peninsula must have dropped, with sinking going on. Aftershocks would make it, he guessed. The area from where Fisherman's Wharf should have been, the whole area of the side, was water. In the distance he could see a vast lake spreading the Santa Clara Valley. The bay bridge had dropped, the spans gone from view. A smudge in the water showed where the Naval Station Island was. Around towards the Golden Gate--that bridge was, with tidal waves rushing into the bay from the Presidio. The land seemed a higher than he remembered on the Pacific side, like the peninsula had been tilted the bay. They turned the west coast and he wondered what had happened to the animals at the zoo on the west side, making note to find and deal with that problem. The parks were the spots for survivors. Destruction seemed over the peninsula as he could see past Daly City and from the Santa Cruz Mountains to the bay. The radio in the helicopter reported professor at USC had measured the quake at almost nine on the scale.

Helda led the group, laden with their dishes and pans, from the buildings of the commune in the valley. The food they had was piled into the wagon they pulled. They might have gone part of the way in the van, but the roadbed would have been, so they loaded the wagon and pulled it down from the valley. They knew they would be needed. Helda had learned to boss a crew to turn quantities of food for an number of persons. She had learned to stretch beef by adding rice or noodles until it would feed the number. The men in the commune had learned to use tools, to build something of nothing. They all believed they would be. It was time to drop into the world they had dropped of a years back. The skills they had learned the way were all they had to offer. Drugs and pot were left behind. The group (and dozens, hundreds, of groups them) approached the wreckage of the city and made their way to the parks.

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The interim city government met and drew plans of action. The volunteers worked to carry plans. The time was grumbling and dissention was when they heard a rumor the interim government was considering rebuilding the city in the location. "Have they flipped?" asked the people. "Do they get the message earthquakes?" wondered Helda. But the work was for them to do, the decision making, so they worked. They knew that Atkins was their man and Atkins was in charge and would let them know when it was time to express their opinions.

On the seal of the city of San Francisco which existed the years 1860 and 1974, there was pictured the Phoenix, the symbol of immortality. The bird rises from ashes on the seal, commemorating the disastrous fires of the 1850's. One foresaw the destruction by earthquake and fire, followed by rebuilding, followed by destruction by earthquake, sinking of land and tidal wave. The Phoenix was made the symbol of the Volunteers for Hope. Out of the ashes of the generation gap had arisen a life: a new respect, understanding, acceptance, and love of old for young and young for old.

San Francisco

80% Article and Conjunction Deleted Version

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In June that year, first earthquake came. More halfway up Richter scale, it was strong enough to cause pretty solid loss of life in old buildings, those relics of rebuilding in 1906 that had somehow weathered urban renewal freeway right-of-way acquisition. The mayor hopped into his helicopter for flight to Sacramento to seek state help. The governor passed him in mid-air, a few miles apart, while flying to inspect the damaged city. It was "disaster area" in older sections, that was for sure. On return to capital, governor found mayor already in conference with members of Senate Committee on Urban Problems. State government had set up this committee to deal with almost every ailment of modern-day cities in the big state. Not really to "deal" with them, there were no easy answers quick solutions to most of the problems. "Be aware" of them would be more of correct attitude.

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"I will volunteer," said Senator Salliman, young man who asked first question. Names of others of senate committee who wanted to help mayor were being jotted on list when Governor Smedley burst into room. "Just back from look-see," he announced. "Glad you are here, St. John. Wanted to tell you I am calling in State Civil Defense Chief Palmer. Mayor, you are to be in complete charge of whole San Frnacisco operation, with Palmer acting as liaison between you me. He will be here for briefing as soon we get in touch with him down at tracks in Santa Anita. Know he will want to have meeting with you boys right away."

Inwardly groaning, mayor accepted the inevitable. His new Action Group would be "hamstrung" at every turn by inept Palmer. There was not time to grieve. "Tell Palmer to come directly to the meeting room next to my office in City Hall, Governor. I am taking these senators who have volunteered to go back in helicopter with me. We will have our Action Group assembled by the time Palmer arrives. Tell him to get the hell up there fast, you hear?"

Action Group met--all the hardest-working members of city council jumped at chance to work with state senators. Not surprising, the hardest-working men also turned out to be the youngest ones. The mayor looked around group guessed their average age was about thirty-six years at most. Older councilmen had said, "Call me I can help," then left quietly to tend to their extensive business interests. Businesses families, and even eating, were forgotten by this group they met in session around clock. State Director Palmer had arrived, by the time he got there great many plans had already been made and machinery was already in operation to carry them out. Important plans were taken care of first, rapidly. Palmer his two assistants arrived on scene, sure enough, things began to slow down finally just bogged down completely in quibbling by three latecomers over petty, unnecessary details. The youngest city councilman of group, Will Atkins, coughed nervously, got up as inconspicuously he could walked past mayor as he were going to restroom. He rested his hand on table by mayor short memo was left behind he went through door. "Have heard by grapevine of serious trouble out at State Children's Mental Hospital in foothills. Am going to take breather before I slug this SOB. Will see what is going on out there be back in two hours."

One hour and thirty minutes later, doomsday arrived. In one sickening shudder, accompanied by a groan of metal that rose to shriek, with loud pops of glass shattering, City Hall was reduced to a dust-shrouded mound of rubble, all twelve floors of it. Mayor's suite of rooms was on the second floor. He had moved down there from top level he would be right above the ground floor police rooms if he were ever needed. Police helicopter overhead was about to land on roof earthquake hit. They told later that the whole surface level of block on which City Hall was located other blocks north of it seemed to drop suddenly about twenty feet. It was as if first three floors disappeared, then top nine collapsed all at once.

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One of police helicopter that was over city it happened found Atkins pretty quickly, thanks to citizen band radios that require no central transmitting station, for none was left. One of policemen went behind helicopter vomited quietly because of what he had seen from above, other ran to Atkins, ashen-faced, almost in hysterics. "Thank God, you are alive, Councilman. You are man-on-spot now. You are Mayor, the State Civil Defense Director, Police Chief all rolled together. What do we do first?"

Almost complete destruction--almost total disaster--what does anyone in authority do first? He forgets about his own loved ones; he does not even think of them one moment lest all resolve disintegrate completely.

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San Francisco

10% High Frequency Deleted Version

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San Francisco

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Governor Smedley had set up a Disaster Committee from among the remaining Senate. Why is it the step of bureaucratic government to establish a committee, that strange entity that talks much but accomplishes little, wondered Atkins. He realized that the new committee must be utilized in a cooperative fashion, lest they become an obstacle to progress. Most of the operations, the actual work in the city ruins, was now being administered by the Armed Forces. Generals of Army, Air Force, Marines, Reserves and National Guard were in charge, along with an Admiral of the Navy. Rescue was still the only operation a week after the earthquake. Aftershocks kept any other activity from occurring. Atkins had formed an interim city government of sorts. The surviving citizens of San Francisco united in following Atkins' leadership, according to the few living councilmen, most of them the older men, had come to temporary headquarters in John McLaren Park. Here he coordinated the operations of a mass of volunteers, including the people like. They fed survivors who were not injured or slightly so, then passed them back along the peninsula from park to park to evacuate them from this area of California. Most of the young people had heard they were needed on their transistor radios and had walked in from miles away, bringing simple things, sensible items, and usable skills. Mayor Atkins had issued an order to the guard cordoning off the to take these young volunteers to an officer for questioning. If they checked out all right and seemed sincere in their wish to help, they were to be passed into the area.

The young people became members of a group that worked, took instructions, worked some more, followed orders immediately, continued to work more, seemingly inexhaustible. The name, "Volunteers for Hope," came from among their ranks. No one would take individual credit. Arm bands appeared one day with the letters "V-Hope" on them. No older person was given one except those directly in charge of the group. Those in charge were a few of the younger senators from the Governor's Disaster Committee. Those especially cooperative with Mayor Atkins and willing to follow his leadership. Also in charge were a few police officers who had been aloft in the helicopters and survived as the sole remaining law men. One of these men had been promoted quickly to chief, with others becoming captains and lieutenants. All were part of the interim city government, where they came to their new young mayor who worked so hard and long. In turn, Atkins found these policemen to be calm and efficient and he decided to make some of them a part of the Volunteers for Hope group. The previous resentment between the "long-hairs" and the "pigs" disappeared as if it had never existed. The serious job before them made them all respect only one trait in a human, courage, which meant the ability to work until were tired enough to drop and then keep on working, to take hold in whatever unpleasant situation and do the job without complaint. Respect and mutual admiration grew and blossomed and the policemen swore that the Volunteers for Hope group would be a permanent part of whatever survived or grew new from the disaster.

The interim city government met and drew up plans of action. The volunteers worked to carry these plans. The time there was even mild grumbling and dissention was when they heard a rumor the interim government was considering rebuilding the city in the same location. "Have they flipped?" asked the young people. "Do they not get the message after earthquakes?" wondered Helda. But the work was for them to do, not the decision making, so they worked on. They knew that Atkins was their man and Atkins was in charge and would let them know when it was time to express their opinions.

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San Francisco

10% Low Frequency Deleted Version

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Helda led group, laden with their dishes pans, down from old buildings of commune mountain valley. All the food had was piled into the old farm wagon pulled. They might have gone part of way in the van, but the roadbed would soon have been impassible, so they loaded the wagon and pulled it down from the valley. They knew would be needed. Helda had learned to boss a kitchen crew to turn out quantities food an unpredictable number of persons. She had learned to stretch inexpensive ground beef by adding rice or noodles until it would feed twice expected number.The men in the commune had learned to use tools, to build something out almost nothing. All believed they would useful. It was now time drop back into world they had dropped out of a few years back. The skills learned the hard way were all they to offer. Drugs pot left behind. Clear-headed, the group (and dozens, hundreds even, of groups just like them) approached the wreckage of the city made their way to the parks.

Governor Smedley had set up a Disaster Committee from among the remaining Senate members. Why is always the first step of bureaucratic government to establish a committee, that strange entity that talks much but accomplishes little, wondered Atkins. Realized the new committee must utilized a cooperative fashion, lest become an obstacle to progress. Most the operations, actual work in the ruins, was now being administered by the Armed Forces. Generals of Army, Air Force, Marines, Reserves, National Guard were charge, along with an Admiral of Navy. Rescue work was still the only operation a week after the earthquake. Aftershocks kept any other activity from occurring. Atkins formed an interim government of sorts. The surviving citizens of San Francisco seemed united following Atkins' leadership, according to the few living councilmen, most of them the older men, who come to his temporary headquarters in John McLaren Park. Here he coordinated operations of a mass volunteers, including the young people like Helda. Fed survivors who not injured or slightly so, then passed them back along peninsula park to park to evacuate them completely this area of California. Most of young people heard they were needed on transistor radios and had walked in from miles away, bringing simple things, sensible items, usable skills. Mayor Atkins had issued an order the guard cordoning off the peninsula to take these young volunteers to an officer questioning. If they checked out all right and seemed sincere their wish to help, they were passed into the area.

The young people became members of a group worked, took instructions, worked some more, followed orders immediately, then continued work more, seemingly inexhaustible. The name, "Volunteers for Hope", came from among their ranks. No one would take individual credit. Arm bands appeared one day with letters "V-Hope" them. No older person was given one except those directly charge the group. Those charge were few of younger senators Governor's Disaster Committee, those especially cooperative with Mayor Atkins and willing follow his leadership. Also in charge were few young police officers who had been aloft helicopters and survived as the sole remaining law men. One of these men had been promoted quickly to police chief, with others becoming captains and lieutenants. All were part of interim government, where they came to respect only one trait a human, courage, which meant ability to work until you were tired enough to drop and then keep on working, to take hold in whatever unpleasant situation and do job without complaint. Respect mutual admiration grew and blossomed the policemen swore that Volunteers Hope group would be a permanent part whatever survived or grew new from the disaster.

The interim government met and drew up plans action. The volunteers worked to carry out these plans. Only time there even mild grumbling and dissention was when they heard rumor interim government considering rebuilding in same location. "Have flipped completely?" asked the young people. "Do they not get the message after two earthquakes?" wondered Helda. But the work for them do, not the decision making, so worked on. They knew that Atkins was men and Atkins in charge would let them know when time express their opinions.

Seal of the city of San Francisco which existed between the years 1860 and 1974, there was pictured the Phoenix, Egyptian symbol immortality. The bird rises from ashes on the seal, commemorating the disastrous fires of early 1850's. No one then foresaw the destruction by earthquake fire, followed by rebuilding, followed by repeated destruction by earthquake, sinking of land and tidal wave. The Phoenix was eventually made the symbol of the Volunteers for Hope. Out the ashes the generation gap had arisen reborn life: a new respect, understanding, acceptance, and love old for young and young for old.

San Francisco

30% Medium Frequency Deleted Version

The popular Mayor and city were well aware of the identities of the city of San Francisco. The rich, cultured layer overlaid the deeper, problem-ridden layer that contained hippies, prostitutes, junkies, con, terrorizers of small merchants in Chinatown, union leaders of the dock laborers who lived high with their hands deep in the treasury. Perhaps there was a third layer, the level of the deep crust of earth beneath the city. Its identity was known only when it groaned twitched, occasionally reminding the leaders of government in the city that it was there, and should be considered, too. The other problems always seemed more pressing.

In June that year, the first, more than halfway the Richter scale, it was strong to cause a pretty solid loss of life in the old, those relics of rebuilding in 1906 that had somehow weathered urban renewal and freeway right-of-way acquisition. The Mayor hopped helicopter for the flight to Sacramento to seek state help. The Governor passed him in mid-air, a miles apart, while flying to inspect the damaged city. It was a "disaster" in the older sections, that was for sure. On return to the capital, the Governor the Mayor already in conference with members of the Committee on Urban. The state government had set committee to deal with every ailment of modern-day cities in the big state. But not really to "deal" with, for there were easy answers or quick solutions to of the. "Be aware" of them be more of a correct attitude.

"Need to of your immediate plans, Mayor," stated a young senator who had been appointed to this committee for freshman term, since it was the least prestigious of all. The older, wiser Chairman suggested, "Perhaps if we coordinate our efforts from the start we will avoid the fiscal waste of overlapping programs. Mayor St. John looked around the group, answering, "I hope we time for plans to be made and carried out. Now, worried about fiscal overlapping or finances, Honorable Chairman. Now am worried that the next earthquake may be the big one instead of an aftershock. I am here to ask that you appoint of to a joint committee, let us call it the Action Group, that will have from my city council. When this group starts operating, we can have some plans."

"Will volunteer," said Senator Salliman, the man who asked the first question. Names of others of the Senate committee wanted to help the Mayor were being jotted on the list Smedley burst into the room. "Back from a look-see," he announced. "Glad you are, St. John. Wanted to you am calling in State Civil Defense Chief. You to be in complete charge of the whole San, with acting as liaison between you and me. He be here for a briefing as soon we get in touch with him down at the tracks in Santa Anita. Know he will want to have a meeting with boys right away."

Inwardly groaning, the Mayor accepted the inevitable. His new Action would be "hamstrung" at every turn the inept Palmer. But was not time to grieve. "Tell Palmer to directly to the meeting room next to my office in City. Taking these senators who have volunteered to go in the with me. Will have our Group assembled by the Palmer arrives. But tell him to get the hell fast, you hear?"

The Action Group met--the hardest-working of the city council jumped at the chance to work the state. Not surprising, the hardest-working men to be the youngest ones. The Mayor looked around the and guessed their average age was about thirty-six years at the. The older councilmen had said, "Call me if I can help," left quietly to tend to their extensive business interests. But businesses and families, and eating, were forgotten by this group they met in session the clock. State Director Palmer had arrived, but the time he got there a great many had already been made and the machinery was in operation to carry. The important plans were taken care of, rapidly. For Palmer and two assistants arrived on the scene, sure, things began to slow down and finally just bogged down completely in quibbling by the three latecomers petty, unnecessary details. The youngest city councilman of the, Will Atkins, coughed nervously, got up as inconspicuously as he and walked past the Mayor as if he were going to the restroom. But he rested hand on the table the Mayor and a short memo was left behind as he went through the door. "Heard by grapevine of serious trouble out at State Children's Mental Hospital in foothills. Am going to a breather before I slug this SOB. Will see is going on and be in two hours."

Hour and thirty minutes later, doomsday. In one sickening shudder, accompanied by a groan of metal that rose to a shriek, with loud pops of glass shattering, City was reduced to a dust-shrouded mound of rubble, all twelve floors of it. The Mayor's suite of rooms was on the second floor. He had moved down there from the top level because he would be right above the ground floor police rooms if he were ever needed. A police helicopter overhead was about to land on the roof when the hit. They told later that the whole surface of the block on which City Hall was located and other blocks north of it seemed to drop suddenly about twenty feet. It was as the first three floors disappeared, the top nine collapsed all at once.

Had been elected by the youth of San. The charter had been revised the year before to allow citizens two years younger than the previous limit of thirty-two to serve on the city government. He had pitched his campaign frankly at the. The eighteen-year-olds had been delighted at finally getting to vote. Now they show an approved legal voice to known their disenchantment with the establishment. Using an unorthodox slogan, "You can just barely trust someone just barely over thirty," had been victorious on his first try. And he had not let the kids down either. From the first day in, he was their spokesman to the city fathers. His door was always open, and somehow he was always there to hand out the beer to whatever groups, and listen to their ideas or their grievances. He announced, "Get together, decide, appoint a group. Come to see me. There are not minutes in the day for me to individuals. Your meetings at the grass roots, thresh of the problems and then bring me the rest." And it worked. Better than he had hoped. There was a noticeable lessening of riots, senseless vandalism, grudge fights and such throughout the city. He had their confidence on that in June. He would need it more than he ever dreamed.

One of the helicopters that was over the city when it happened found pretty quickly, thanks to citizen band radios that require no central transmitting station, for none was left. While one of the policemen went the helicopter and vomited quietly because of what he had seen from above, the ran to, ashen-faced, almost in hysterics. "Thank God, you are alive, Councilman. You are the on the spot now. You are the Mayor, the Civil Defense Director and the Police all rolled together. What do we first?"

Complete destruction--total disaster--what does anyone in authority do? He forgets about own loved ones; he does not even think of them one moment lest all resolve disintegrate completely.

Atkins left on the helicopter to see where he could establish some sort of temporary headquarters. They flew high to get a total picture; from low altitude the seemed unreal, with unending blocks of rubble buildings stood. Atkins was surprised there was no smoke. The 1906 disaster had triggered fires almost from the start, but the laws had rewritten since then and building codes enforced so that shut-off valves were standard on any equipment that might cause fires after an. He could see more than he expected. The whole level of the must dropped, with sinking still going on. Aftershocks would probably make it worse, he guessed. The from where Fisherman's Wharf should, down the dock area of the east, was only water. In the distance he see a vast lake spreading the Santa Clara. The bay bridge had dropped, the middle spans gone from view. Only a smudge in the showed where the Naval Station Island was. On around towards the Golden Gate--that bridge was gone, too--with tidal waves rushing into the from beyond the Presidio. The land seemed a little higher than he remembered on the Pacific, like the peninsula had tilted inland toward the bay. They turned down the west coast and he wondered what had happened to the animals at the zoo on the west side, making another mental note to find out and deal with that problem. The parks were the obvious gathering spots for survivors. Seemed complete the peninsula far as he could see back past Daly City and from the Santa Cyuz Mountains to the bay. The radio in the reporteo some university professor at USC had measured the quake at almost nine on the scale.

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San Francisco

30% Low Frequency Deleted Version

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"I will volunteer," said Salliman, the young man who asked the first question. Names of others of the Senate committee who wanted to help the Mayor were being jotted on the when Governor Smedley burst into the room. "Just back from a look-see," he announced. "Glad you are here, St. John. Wanted to tell you am calling in State Civil Chief Palmer. Mayor, you are to be in complete charge of the whole San Francisco operation, with Palmer acting as between you and me. He will be here for a briefing as soon as we get in touch with him down at the in Santa Anita. Know he will to have a meeting with you boys right away."

Groaning, the Mayor accepted the inevitable. His new Action Group would be "hamstrung" at turn by the Palmer. But there was not time to. "Tell Palmer to come directly to the meeting next to my office in City Hall, Governor. I am these senators who have volunteered to go back in the helicopter with me. We will have Action Group assembled by the time Palmer arrives. But tell him to get the up there fast, you?"

The Action Group met--all the members of the city council jumped at the to work with the state senators. Not surprising, the men also turned out to be the youngest. The Mayor around the group and guessed their age was about thirty-six years at the most. The older councilmen had, "Me if I can help," then left quietly to tend to their. But businesses and, and even eating, were by this group as they met in session around the clock. State Director Palmer had arrived, but by the time he there a many plans had already been made and the machinery was already in operation to them out. The important plans were taken of first, rapidly. For when Palmer and his two assistants arrived on the scene, sure enough, things began to slow down and finally just bogged down completely in quibbling by the three over, unnecessary details. The youngest city of the group, Will Atkins, coughed nervously, got up as inconspicuously as he could and the Mayor as if he were going to the restroom. But he rested his on the table by the Mayor and a was left behind as he through the door. "Have heard by grapevine of serious trouble out at State Children's Mental Hospital in foothills. Am going to take a breather before I this SOB. Will see what is going on out there and be back in two hours.

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San Francisco

50% High Frequency Deleted Version

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"I will volunteer," said Senator Salliman, the young man who asked the first question. Names of others of Senate committee who wanted to help Mayor were being jotted list when Governor Smedley burst into room. "Just back from a look-see," he announced. "Glad you are here, St. John. Wanted tell you am calling State Civil Defense Chief Palmer. Mayor, you are complete charge of the whole San Fracisco operation, Palmer acting as liaison between you me. He will here a briefing as soon as we get touch him down at the tracks in Santa Anita. Know will want have a meeting you boys right away."

Inwardly groaning, the Mayor accepted inevitable. His new Action Group would "hamstrung" at every turn by the inept Palmer. But there not time grieve. "Tell Palmer to come directly to the meeting room next to my office Hall, Governor. I am taking these senators who have volunteered go back helicopter me. We will have our Action Group assembled by the time Palmer arrives. But tell him to get hell up there fast, you hear?"

Action Group met--all the hardest working members council jumped at the chance work the state senators. Not surprising, hardest-working men also turned out be the youngest ones. Mayor looked around group and guessed average age was about thirty-six years at the most. Older councilmen said, "Call me if I can help," then left quietly tend extensive business interests. But businesses families, and even eating, were forgotten by this group as met in session around the clock. State Director Palmer had arrived, but by the time got there great many plans had already been made the machinery was already operation carry them out. The important plans taken care first, rapidly. When Palmer and his two assistants arrived on the scene, sure enough, things began slow down and finally just bogged down completely in quibbling by the three latecomers over petty, unnecessary details. The youngest councilman the group, Will Atkins, coughed nervously, got up as inconspicuously as could and walked past the mayor as if he were going to the restroom. But he rested his hand on table by Mayor and a short memo was left behind as he went through door. "Have heard by grapevine of serious trouble out at State Children's Mental Hospital foothills. Am going take a breather before I slug this SOB. Will see what is going on out there and back two hours.

Hour and thirty minutes later, doomsday arrived. One sickening shudder, accompanied by a groan of metal that rose a shriek, with loud pops of glass shattering, City Hall reduced to dust-shrouded mound of rubble, all twelve floors of it. The Mayor's suite of rooms on second floor. He had moved down there the top level because would right above ground floor police rooms if he ever needed. A police helicopter overhead about to land on roof when earthquake hit. Told later that whole surface level of block which City Hall located and other blocks north seemed drop suddenly about twenty feet. It was as if first three floors disappeared, then top nine collapsed all at once.

Atkins had been elected by the youth San Francisco. The charter had been revised year before to allow citizens two years younger than the previous limit of thirty-two years serve on the city government. Pitched his campaign frankly at young. The eighteen-year-olds had been delighted at finally getting to vote. Now they could show an approved legal voice make known their disenchantment establishment. Using an unorthodox slogan, "You can just barely trust someone just barely over thirty," Atkins been victorious on his first try. He had not let the kids down either. First day office, was their spokesman the fathers. His office door was always open, somehow he was always there to hand out beer to whatever groups came, listen to ideas or grievances. Announced, "Get together, decide, appoint a group. Then come to see me. There are not enough minutes the day for me to see individuals. So have your meetings at grass roots, thresh out some of the problems then bring me the rest." It worked. Better than he ever hoped. There was noticeable lessening riots, senseless vandalism, grudge fights and such throughout the. He had confidence day in June. Would need it more than he ever dreamed.

One of the police helicopters that over city when happened found Atkins pretty quickly, thanks citizen band radios require no central transmitting station, for none left. While one of policemen went behind helicopter and vomited quietly because of what he seen from above, other ran to Atkins, ashen-faced, almost in hysterics. "Thank God, you are alive, Councilman. You are the man spot now. You are the Mayor, the State Civil Defense Director and the Police Chief all rolled together. What do we do first?"

Almost complete destruction, almost total disaster, what does anyone in authority do first? Forgets about his own loved ones; does not even think of them one moment lest all resolve disintegrate completely.

Atkins left the helicopter see where he could establish some sort of temporary headquarters. They flew high get a total picture at first; from low altitude destruction seemed unreal, with unending blocks of rubble where buildings once stood. Atkins was surprised there was no smoke. 1906 disaster had triggered fires almost start. But laws been rewritten since then and building codes enforced so shut-off valves were standard on any equipment that might cause fires after an earthquake. Could see more water than he expected. Whole level of the peninsula must have dropped, with sinking still going on. Aftershocks would probably make worse, he guessed. Area from where Fisherman's Wharf should have been, down whole dock area the east side, was only water. The distance could see a vast lake spreading down the Santa Clara Valley. Bay bridge dropped, middle spans gone from view. Only smudge the water showed where Naval Station Island once. On around towards Golden Gate--bridge gone, too--tidal waves rushing into the bay beyond Presidio. The land seemed a little higher than he remembered on Pacific side, like the peninsula had been tilted inland toward bay. Turned down west coast wondered what had happened to the animals at the zoo on the west side, making another mental note find out deal with problem, too. The parks were the obvious gathering spots survivors. Destruction seemed complete over the whole peninsula as far as he could see back past Daly the Santa Cruz Mountains to the bay. Radio in the helicopter reported some university professor down at USC measured quake at almost nine the scale.

Helda led group, laden with their dishes and pans, down old buildings of the commune the mountain valley. All food piled into the old farm wagon they pulled. They might have gone part the way in the van, but the roadbed would soon have been impassible, so loaded wagon pulled it down the valley. Knew would be needed. Helda learned to boss kitchen crew to turn out quantities food for an unpredictable number of persons. She learned stretch inexpensive ground beef by adding rice or noodles until it would feed twice the expected number. Men the commune learned use tools build something out almost nothing. All believed would be useful. Now time drop back into the world had dropped out a few years back. Skills they learned the hard way were all they offer. Drugs pot were left behind. Clear-headed, the group (dozens, hundreds even, of groups just like them) approached the wreckage of and made way parks.

Governor Smedley set up a Disaster Committee among the remaining Senate members. Why is always the first step of bureaucratic government to establish committee, that strange entity that talks much but accomplishes little, wondered Atkins. Realized that new committee must utilized in cooperative fashion, lest become an obstacle progress. Most of the operations, the actual work in the ruins, now being administered by the Armed Forces. Generals Army, Air Force, Marines, Reserves, National Guard were in charge, along an Admiral of Navy. Rescue work still only operation week after earthquake. Aftershocks kept any other activity from occurring. Atkins formed an interim city government of sorts. Surviving citizens of San Francisco seemed united in following Atkins' leadership, according few living councilmen, most them older men, who had come to his temporary headquarters John McLaren Park. Here he coordinated operations of a mass of volunteers, including the young people like Helda. They fed survivors who were not injured or slightly so, then passed them back along peninsula park to park to evacuate them completely from this area California. Most the young people had heard they needed on transistor radios had walked from miles away, bringing simple things, sensible items, and usable skills. Mayor Atkins had issued an order to the guard cordoning off peninsula to take these young volunteers an officer questioning. If they checked out all right seemed sincere in their wish help, they were to be passed into the area.

Young people became members group worked, took instructions, worked some more, followed orders immediately, then continued work more, seemingly inexhaustible. Name, "Volunteers Hope", came from among their ranks. No one would take individual credit. Arm bands appeared one day letters "V-Hope" on them. No older person given one except those directly in charge group. Those charge few younger senators from Governor's Disaster Committee, those especially cooperative Mayor Atkins willing follow his leadership. Also charge were a few young police officers who been aloft in helicopters and survived as the sole remaining law men. One these men been promoted quickly police chief, others becoming captains lieutenants. All were part interim government, where came respect new young mayor who worked so hard long. In turn, Atkins found these policemen to be calm efficient decided to make some them part Volunteers Hope group. Previous resentment between "long-hairs" and "pigs" disappeared as if never existed. The serious job before them made them all respect only one trait a human, courage, which meant the ability work until you tired enough to drop then keep working, take hold whatever unpleasant situation and do the job without complaint. Respect mutual admiration grew blossomed and the policemen swore the Volunteers Hope group would permanent part whatever survived or grew new from the disaster.

Interim government met drew up plans of action. The volunteers worked carry out these plans. The only time there was even mild grumbling and dissention when they heard a rumor interim government considering rebuilding the city in the same location. "Have flipped completely?" asked young people. "Do not get the message after two earthquakes?" wondered Helda. But the work was for them do, not decision making, so they worked. Knew Atkins was their man Atkins was charge would let them know when it was time to express their opinions.

The seal San Francisco which existed between the years 1860-1974, there pictured the Phoenix, Egyptian symbol immortality. Bird rises ashes seal, commemorating the disastrous fires the early 1850's. No one then foresaw the destruction by earthquake and fire, followed by rebuilding, followed by repeated destruction by earthquake, sinking of land tidal wave. The Phoenix eventually made symbol Volunteers for Hope. Out of ashes the generation gap arisen a reborn life: a new respect, understanding, acceptance, love old young and young old.

San Francisco

50% Medium Frequency Deleted Version

The popular and city were well aware of the identities of the city of Francisco. The rich, cultured layer overlaid the deeper, problem-ridden that contained hippies, prostitutes, junkies, con men, terrorizers of small merchants in Chinatown, union leaders of the dock laborers lived high with their hands deep in the treasury. Perhaps was a third layer, the level of the deep crust of earth beneath the city. Its identity was known only it groaned twitched, occasionally reminding the leaders of government in the city that it was, and should be considered, too. But the other more pressing.

In June that year, the first earthquake came. Halfway the Richter scale. It was strong enough to cause a pretty solid loss of life in the, relics of in 1906 that had somehow weathered urban renewal and freeway right-of-way acquisition. The Mayor hopped into his for the flight to Sacramento to seek help. The passed him in mid-air, a miles apart, while flying to inspect the damaged city. It was a "area" in the older sections, that was for sure. On return to the capital, the the already in conference with of the Senate Committee on Urban. The government had set up committee to deal with almost every ailment of modern-day cities in the big. Really to "deal" with them, for there were easy answers or quick solutions to of the. "Be aware" of be more of a correct attitude.

"We need to know of your immediate," stated a young senator had been appointed to committee for freshman term, since it was the least prestigious of all. The, wiser Chairman suggested, "Perhaps coordinate our efforts from the start will avoid the fiscal waste of overlapping programs." Looked around the group, answering, "I hope we have time for to be made and carried. Right now, am not worried about fiscal overlapping or finances, Honorable Chairman. Now I worried that the next earthquake may be the big instead of an aftershock. I here to ask that you appoint of your to a joint--let us call it the--that will have members from my city council. Group starts operating, can some plans."

"Will volunteer," said Senator Salliman, the young man asked the question. Names of others of the wanted to help the were being jotted on the list Governor Smedley burst the room. "Just back from a look-see," he announced. "Glad you are, St. John. Wanted to you am calling in State Civil Defense Chief. Mayor, you to be in of the San operation, with acting liaison between you and me. He will be here for a briefing soon as in touch with him the tracks in Anita. He want to a meeting with you boys away."

Inwardly groaning, the accepted the inevitable. New Action be "hamstrung" every turn by the inept Palmer. But was not time to grieve. "Tell Palmer to directly to the meeting room next to my office in City, Governor. I am taking these senators volunteered to go in the helicopter with me. Our Action Group assembled by the arrives. Him to get the hell there fast, hear?"

The Action met--the hardest-working of the city council jumped at the chance to with the state senators. Surprising, the hardest-working men also out to be the youngest ones. The Mayor looked the and guessed their average age was thirty-six the most. The had said, "Call me help," left quietly to tend to their extensive business interests. Businesses and families, and eating, were forgotten by this they in session the clock. State Director Palmer had, the he got there a great many had already made and the machinery was in to carry out. The important were taken care of first, rapidly. For when and his assistants arrived on the scene, sure, things began to slow and finally bogged completely in quibbling the three lateoomers over petty, unnecessary details. The youngest city councilman of the, Will, coughed nervously, got inconspicuously he and and walked past the he were going to the restroom. He rested his hand on the table by the Mayor and a short memo was left behind he went through the door. "Heard by grapevine of serious trouble out State Children's Mental Hospital in foothills. To take a breather before I slug this SOB. What is on out there and be back in hours."

Hour and thirty minutes later, doomsday arrived. In one sickening shudder, accompanied by a groan of metal that rose to a shriek, with loud pops of glass shattering, City was reduced to a dust-shrouded mound of rubble, twelve floors of it. The Mayor's suite of rooms was on the second floor. He had moved there from the top because he be above the ground floor police rooms if he were ever. A police helicopter overhead was about to land on the roof when the hit. They told later that the whole surface of the block on City was located and blocks north of it seemed to suddenly about twenty feet. It was as if the first three floors disappeared, then the top nine collapsed all.

Atkins had been elected by the youth of Francisco. The charter had been revised the year to allow citizens two younger the previous limit of thirty-two years to serve on the city government. He had pitched campaign frankly the young. The eighteen-year-olds had been delighted finally getting to vote. Now they show an approved legal voice to make known their disenchantment with the establishment. Using unorthodox slogan, "You can barely trust someone barely thirty," had victorious on his first try. And he had the kids down either. From the day in, he was their spokesman to the city fathers. Office door was open, and somehow he was always to hand out the beer to whatever groups came, and listen to their ideas or their grievances. He announced, "Get together, decide, appoint a. Then to me. There are not enough minutes in the day for me to individuals. So meetings the grass roots, thresh out some of the problems and bring the rest." And it. Better than he had ever hoped. There was a noticeable lessening of riots, senseless vandalism, grudge fights and such throughout the city. He had their confidence on that day in June. He need it he ever dreamed.

One of the helicopters that was the City it happened found pretty quickly, thanks to citizen band radios that require central transmitting station, for none was. While of the policemen went the and vomited quietly because of he had seen from above, the ran to Atkins, ashen-faced, in hysterics. "Thank God, alive, Councilman. You the on-the-spot now. You the Mayor, the Civil Defense Director and the all rolled together. What do do first?"

Complete--total disaster--does anyone in authority do? He forgets his own loved ones; he does think of moment lest all resolve disintegrate.

On the helelicopter to he could establish sort of temporary headquarters. They flew high to a total picture at first; from low altitude the unreal, with unending blocks of rubble buildings stood. Atkins was surprised there was smoke. The 1906 had triggered almost from the start. The laws had rewritten since and building codes enforced so that shut-off valves were standard on any equipment that might cause fires an earthquake. He more he expected. The whole of the peninsula must have, with sinking still going on. Aftershocks probably it worse, he guessed. The area from where Fisherman's Wharf should, down the dock area of the east, was only. In the distance he could see a vast lake spreading down the Santa Clara. The bay bridge had, the middle spans from view. Only a smudge in the showed where the Naval Station once was. On towards the Golden Gate--that bridge was--with tidal waves rushing the bay from beyond the Presidio. The seemed a little higher than he remembered on the Pacific side, the peninsula had been tilted inland toward the bay. They the west coast and he wondered what had happened to the animals the zoo on the west, making another mental note to find and deal with that problem. The parks were the obvious gathering spots for survivors. Seemed complete over the far as he could see back past Daly City and from the Santa Cruz Mountains to the bay. The radio in the helicopter reported university professor down at USC had measured the quake at nine on the scale.

Helda led the, laden with their dishes and pans, from the old of the commune in the mountain valley. All the food they had was piled into the old farm wagon they pulled. They might have gone of the way in the van, the roadbed soon been impassible, they loaded the wagon and pulled it from the valley. They knew they would be needed. Helda had learned to boss a kitchen crew to quantities of food for unpredictable number of persons. She had to stretch inexpensive ground beef adding rice or noodles until it feed twice the expected number. The men in the commune had learned to use tools, to build something of almost nothing. They believed they would be useful. It was time to back the world they had dropped of few years. The skills they had learned the hard were they had to offer. Drugs and pot were left. Clear-headed, the (and dozens, hundreds even, of groups just like) approached the wreckage of the city and made their way to the parks.

Governor Smedley had set from among the remaining. Why is it always the step of bureaucratic to establish a, that strange entity that talks much accomplishes little, wondered. He realized that the new must be utilized in a cooperative fashion, lest they become an obstacle to progress. Most of the operations, the actual in the city ruins, was being administered by the Armed Forces. Generals of Army, Air Force, Marines, Reserves and National Guard were in, along with Admiral of the Navy. Rescue work was still the only a week after the earthquake. Aftershocks kept any other activity from occurring. Had formed an interim city of sorts. The surviving citizens of San Francisco seemed united in following Atkins' leadership, according to the living councilmen, of them the men, who had come to his temporary headquarters in John McLaren. Here he coordinated the operations of a mass of, including the young like. They fed survivors were injured slightly, them along the peninsula from to to evacuate them from area of California. Most of the young people had heard they were needed on their transistor radios and had walked in from miles away, bringing simple things, sensible items, and usable skills. Mayor had issued an order to the guard cordoning off the peninsula to take young to an officer for questioning. If they checked out right and sincere in their wish to, they were to be into the.

The became members of a that worked, took instructions, some, followed orders immediately, then continued to more, seemingly inexhaustible. The name, "Volunteers for Hope", came from among their ranks. Would individual credit. Arm bands appeared one day with the letters "V-Hope" on. Person was given one except those directly in of the group. Those in charge were a few of the younger senators from the Governor's Committee, those especially cooperative with mayor and willing to follow leadership. Also in charge were a police officers had been aloft in the helicopters and survived the sole remaining law. Of these had promoted quickly to police chief, with others becoming captains and lieutenants. All were part of the city, where they came to their new young worked hard and long. In turn, policemen to be calm and effecient and he decided to make some of a of the Volunteers for group. The previous resentment the "long-hairs" and the "pigs" disappeared as it had never existed. The serious job them respect trait in a human, courage, meant the ability to work until were tired to and keep on working, to take hold in unpleasant situation and do the job without complaint. Respect and mutual admiration grew and blossomed and the policemen swore that the for Hope group would be a permanent of survived grew from the disaster.

The interim city and drew plans of. The to carry these plans. The only time there was mild grumbling and dissention was when they heard a rumor the interim government was considering rebuilding the city in the same location. "They flipped completely?" asked the young.

"Do they get the message earthquakes?" Helda. But the work was for to do, not the decision making, they worked on. They knew that Atkins was their and was in and let know when it was to express their opinions.

On the seal of the city of existed between the 1860 and 1974, was pictured the Phoenix. The Egyptian symbol of immortality. The bird rises from ashes on the seal, commemorating the disastrous of the early 1850's. One then foresaw the destruction by earthquake and fire, rebuilding, followed by repeated by, sinking of and tidal wave. The Phoenix was eventually made the symbol of the Volunteers for Hope. Of the ashes of the generation gap had arisen a reborn life: a new respect, understanding, acceptance, and love of for and young for old.

San Francisco

50% Low Frequency Deleted Version

The Mayor St. John and his city councilmen were well of the two identities of the city of San Francisco. The, layer the, problem-ridden layer that, prostitutes, con men, of small merchants in, union of the dock who lived with their in the. There was a third layer, the level of the deep of beneath the city. Its was only when it or twitched, occasionally the leaders of government in the city that it was there, and be, too. But the other problems always seemed more.

In that year, the first earthquake came. More than up the scale, it was enough to cause a pretty loss of in the old buildings, those relics of rebuilding in 1906 that had somehow and freeway acquisition. The Mayor hopped into his helicopter for the flight to Sacramento to seek state help. The Governor passed him in, a few miles apart, while flying to inspect the city. It was a "disaster area" in the older, that was for sure. On to the capital, the Governor found the Mayor already in with members of the Senate Committee on Urban Problems. The state government had set up this committee to deal with almost ailment of in the big state. But not to "deal" with them, for there were no or to most of the problems. "Be aware" of them would be more of a correct attitude.

"We to know of your immediated plans, Mayor," stated a young senator who had been appointed to this committee for his term, it was the of all. The older, wiser, "If we coordinate from the start we will the fiscal waste of." Mayor St. John looked around the group, "I hope we have enough time for plans to be made and carried out.

Right now, I am not worried about overlapping or finances. Now I am that the next earthquake may be the one of an. I am here to that you appoint some of your members to a joint committee--let us it the Action Group--that will also have members from my city council. When this group starts operating, we can have some plans made."

"I will volunteer," Senator, the young man who asked the first. Of others of the Senate committee who to help the Mayor were on the list when Governor burst into the room. "Just back from a look-see," he announced. "Glad you are here, St. John. Wanted to tell you am in State Civil Chief Palmer. Mayor, you are to be in complete charge of the whole San Francisco operation, with Palmer acting as liaison between you and me. He will be here for a as as we get in touch with him down at the tracks in Santa. Know he will want to have a meeting with you boys right away."

Groaning, the Mayor the. His new Action Group would be "hamstrung" at turn by the inept Palmer. But there was not time to grieve. "Tell Palmer to come to the room to office in City Hall, Governor. I am taking these senators who have to back in the helicopter with me. We will have our Action Group by the time Palmer arrives. But tell him to get the up there fast, you?"

The Action Group met--all the members of the city council at the to work with the state senators. Not, the hardest-working men also turned out to be the youngest. The Mayor looked around the group and guessed their age was about years at the most. The older councilmen had, "Call me if I can help," then left to to their extensive interests. But businesses and families, and even, were by this group as they met in session around the clock. State Palmer had arrived, but by the time he there a great plans had already been made and the was already in operation to them out. The important plans were care of first. For when Palmer and his two arrived on the scene, sure enough, began to down and finally just down completely in by the over petty, unnecessary details. The youngest city of the group, Will Atkins, coughed nervously, got up as as he could and walked past the Mayor as if he were going to the. But he rested his on the table by the Mayor and a memo was left behind as he the. "Have heard by grapevine of out at State Mental Hospital in foothills. Am going to take a before I slug this. Will see what is going on out there and be back in two hours."

Hour and thirty minutes, doomsday arrived. In one, accompanied by a groan of that to a shriek, with pops of shattering, City Hall was reduced to a dust-shrouded of rubble, all floors of it. The of was on the second. He had moved down there from the level he would be right the ground police if he were ever needed. A police helicopter was about to land on the when the earthquake hit. They that the whole level of the block on which City Hall was and other north of it seemed to drop suddenly about feet. It was as if the first three, then the nine all at once.

Atkins had been elected by the of San Francisco. The had been revised the year before to allow citizens two years than the previous of thirty-two years to on the city government. He had his campaign frankly at the young. The eighteen-year-olds had been delighted at getting to. Now they could show an approved legal voice to make known their disenchantment with the. Using an unorthodox slogan, "You can just barely just over," Atkins had been victorious on his first try. And he had not let the kids down either. From the first day in office, he was their to the city. His office was always open, and somhow he was always there to out the to whatever came, and listen to their or their. He, "Get together, decide, a group. Then come to see me. There are not enough in the day for me to see. So have your meetings at the, out some of the problems and then bring me the." And it worked. Better than he had ever hoped. There was a noticeable of, senseless, grudge fights and such throughout the city. He had their on that day in June. He would it more than he ever dreamed.

One of the police that was over the city when it found Atkins, to citizen band that no, for none was left. While one of the policemen behind the helicopter and vomited of what he had seen from above, the other ran to Atkins, ashen-faced, almost in hysterics. "God, you are. You are the man-on-the now. You are the Mayor, the State Director and the Police Chief all rolled together. What do we do first?"

Almost complete destruction--almost total disaster--what does anyone in authority do first? He about his own loved ones; he does not even think of them one moment all completely.

Atkins left on the helicopter to see where he could some of temporary. They high to get a picture at first; from low the destruction seemed unreal, with blocks of where buildings once. Atkins was surprised there was no. The 1906 disaster had fires almost from the. But the laws had been rewritten then and so that were on any that fires after an earthquake. He could see more water than he. The whole level of the peninsula have dropped, with going on. Aftershocks would probably make it worse, he guessed. The area from where Fisherman's Wharf should have been, down the whole area of the side, was only water. In the he could see a lake spreading down the Santa Clara Valley. The bay bridge had dropped, the spans gone from view. Only a in the water showed where the Naval Island once was. On around the--that bridge was gone, too--with tidal waves rushing into the bay from the. The land seemed a little than he on the Pacific side, like the peninsula had been tilted inland toward the bay. They turned down the west and he wondered what had to the at the on the side, making another note to out and deal with that, too. The parks were the for. Destruction seemed complete over the whole peninsula as far as he could see back past Daly City and from the Santa Cruz to the bay. The in the helicopter reported some down at had the quake at almost on the.

Helda led the group, laden with their and pans, down from the old buildings of the in the mountain valley. All the food they had was into the old farm they. They might have gone part of the way in the, but the would soon have been, so they the and pulled it down from the valley. They they would be needed. Helda had learned to a kitchen crew to turn out of for an unpredictable of persons. Had learned to stretch inexpensive by adding or it would the expected number. The men in the had learned to use tools, to build something out of almost nothing. They all they would be useful. It was now time to drop back into the world they had dropped out of a few years back. The skills they had learned the hard way were all they had to offer. Drugs and were left behind. Clear-headed, the group (and, even, of groups just like them) the wreckage of the city and made their way to the.

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The young people became members of a group that worked, took instructions, worked some more, followed immediately, then to work more. The, "Volunteers for Hope", came from their ranks. No one would take credit. Arm appeared one day with the letters "V-Hope" on them. No older was one except those in charge of the group. Those in charge were a few of the senators from the Governor's

Disaster Committee, those with Mayor Atkins and to his leadership. Also in charge were a few young police who had been aloft in the and survived as the sole remaining law men. One of these men had been promoted to police chief, with others captains and lieutenants. All were part of the interim city government, where they came to respect their new young mayor who worked so and. In turn, Atkins found these policemen to be and and he decided to make some of them a part of the Volunteers for Hope group. The resentment between the and the "pigs" as if it had never existed. The serious job before them made them all respect only one trait in a human, courage, which the to work you were enough to drop and then on working, to take hold in whatever unpleasant situation and do the job without complaint. Respect and mutual and and the policemen swore that the Volunteers for Hope group would be a part of whatever survived or grew new from the disaster.

The interim city government met and drew up plans of action. The volunteers worked to out these plans. The only time there was even grumbling and dissention was when they heard a the interim government was rebuilding the city in the location. "Have they flipped completely?" asked the young people. "Do they not get the after two?" wondered Helda. But the work was for them to do, not the, so they worked on. They knew that Atkins was their man and Atkins was in charge and would let them know when it was time to their.

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The was made the of the Volunteers for Hope. Out of the ashes of the generation gap had arisen a: a new respect, understanding, [illegible] and of old for young and young for old.

San Francisco

Multiple Choice Test

1. In early June, San Francisco first experienced:
    1) a mud slide in the suburban hills because of excessive rain
    2) a tidal wave from the Pacific Ocean
    3) a moderately severe earthquake
    4) an extensive forest fire in the Santa Cruz Mountain area
2. As a result of this disaster:
    1) most homes built on the beaches were swept away
    2) a main north-south coastal freeway was swept away
    3) lives were lost in homes and camping areas in the fire's path
    4) lives were lost in older buildings that collapsed
3. The popular Mayor of San Francisco in early June was:
    1) Smedley
    2) St. John
    3) Palmer
    4) Salliman
4. The city had a form of government that was:
    1) a city manager with an elected city council and mayor
    2) an elected city council, with a mayor
    3) a city manager with an appointed city council and mayor
    4) an appointed city council, with a mayor
5. The mayor and the city council were worried about:
    1) possibility of stronger future earthquake

2) the need for U.S. Forest Service help in combating forest fires

3) the need for State Highway Department funds to rebuild the coastal freeway

4) possible erosion of coastal areas due to lack of a sea wall

6. The mayor went to seek help at:

1) Washington

2) Sacramento

3) Los Angeles

4) Santa Cruz

7. There was in existence a:

1) Committee on Urban Growth and Development

2) Committee on Urban Problems

3) Committee on Urban and Rural Problems

4) Committee on City Development

8. The mayor asked for volunteers among the:

1) senators

2) representatives

3) Congressmen

4) state officials

9. The volunteers were to serve on the mayor's:

1) Rehabilitation Group

2) Restoration Group

3) Activity Group

4) Action Group

10. The governor was:

1) St. John

2) Salliman

3) Palmer

4) Smedley

11. The governor gave full authority over the San Francisco operation to the:

1) mayor

2) senate committee

3) State Highway Department

4) State Forestry Service

12. The State Civil Defense Director would:

1) have complete charge of planning activities

2) direct the builders of the protective sea wall

3) have authority over the forest fire fighters

4) act as liaison between the governor and the mayor

13. The Civil Defense Director was:

1) Salliman

2) Palmer

3) Smedley

4) St. John

14. The Civil Defense Director was known by the mayor to be:

1) a problem solver

2) a publicity seeker

3) a trouble maker

4) a tireless worker

15. The city councilmen who volunteered to serve as members of the mayor's group were:

1) young and hard working

2) older and experienced

3) politically ambitious

4) evading more demanding assignments

16. At first the mayor's group:

1) elected a chairman and a recorder

2) called for a complete copy of existing disaster plans

3) made some plans that were quickly carried out

4) passed a resolution commending the mayor for his action

17. The meetings of the mayor's group were held:

1) at the civic building located in John McLaren Park

2) in a conference room at a state building in the foothills

3) at City Hall in the mayor's suite

4) in the Senate Chambers at Sacramento

18. When Palmer finally joined the group:

1) progress slowed

2) new ideas were formulated

3) the mayor left the meeting

4) he had a direct line telephone to the governor brought in

19. Will Atkins was the:

1) youngest police chief in the city's history

2) most honest reporter from the largest newspaper

3) youngest city councilman ever elected

4) efficient public relations expert on the mayor's staff

20. Atkins was about to:

1) telephone the governor's office with a press release

2) walk out of the meeting because of the way the mayor was conducting it

3) ask for martial law to be set over the ruined city areas

4) lose his temper with Palmer

21. Atkins left the group's meeting to go to:

1) the men's restroom

2) the bar across the street because he was a secret alcoholic

3) a hospital in the foothills away from the city

4) meet the mayor's wife, with whom he was having an affair

22. Atkins planned to:

1) return after Palmer had flown back to Sacramento

2) take time out for lunch with the mayor's wife

3) make a report to the hospital board later in the day

4) return to the meeting in two hours

23. The position Atkins held:

1) appointed to his office by his friend, the mayor

2) elected to his office by the youth of the city

3) promoted after a long rise through the ranks

4) elected to his office by the radical groups backing him

24. The position Atkins held:

1) called for administering a force of over one thousand

2) had been won on his very first try

3) was bought with a large campaign contribution

4) represented a victory after first suffering a defeat

25. City charter revisions allowed:

1) city officials to be elected at age thirty

2) the mayor to have as many councilmen as he wanted

3) the police to all wear plain clothes

4) citizens age twenty-one or older to hold city offices

26. Unexpected changes in the city were:

1) the dope traffic lessened because of the numerous plainclothes policemen

2) the riots and vandalism lessened because of conferences with youth groups

3) graft and corruption grew in the mayor's offices

4) total honesty in city administration

27. One and one-half hours after Atkins left the meeting:

1) Palmer shot the mayor after an angry argument

2) a great earthquake smashed City Hall

3) an explosion from a bomb wrecked and burned police headquarters and the mayor's suite on the floor above it

4) a nuclear bomb from an unknown source had blasted the city

28. City Hall was:

1) twelve floors, with the mayor's suite on the second

2) built with police headquarters underground

3) two stories high but a city block large

4) built in a hexagon, with mayor's offices on sixth floor

29. All members of the Mayor's group:

1) were killed in the explosion and resulting fire

2) would be called as witnesses to testify against Palmer

3) adjourned permanently out of respect for the mayor

4) were killed when the building collapsed

30. Some policemen survived who were:
    1) directing traffic at major league baseball games
    2) riding in patrol cars in residential areas
    3) working in after-hour jobs in suburban bank vaults
    4) flying in helicopters at the time of the disaster

31. Atkins received word of the disaster from:
    1) the policemen from the helicopter
    2) the mayor's wife who received the news in a phone call
    3) a teletype release of a flash from the Civil Defense Headquarters
    4) the special police radio in the helicopter

32. The first action Atkins took was to:
    1) call on the radio to assemble all city councilmen
    2) go directly to the funeral home where the mayor's body had been taken
    3) call Washington to give full information about the first nuclear blast
    4) fly by helicopter over the city to survey the damage

33. Building codes had been changed over the years with the result that:
    1) no buildings could be built higher than twelve floors
    2) fire would be less of a possibility in case of earthquake
    3) no major structure could be built near forested areas
    4) fireproof structures only could be built in the downtown areas

34. From his vantage point, Atkins noticed:
    1) that the damage seemed to be worst towards the Chinatown area
    2) traffic was piling up all along the damaged coastal highway
    3) the whole peninsula seemed to be sinking
    4) the fires were spreading outward more rapidly now that they had reached the city's edge

35. To further complicate the situation, Atkins saw:
    1) both bridges had fallen into the bay
    2) the blast had destroyed all water supplies
    3) the firemen trying to control the fires were now cut off and surrounded
    4) ambulances were not able to get through the piled-up traffic on the coast

36. Greater danger existed because:
    1) no police were on hand to stop bay bridge traffic
    2) the flimsy, flamable buildings in Chinatown lay in the path of the fire
    3) tidal waves could be seen rolling in from the Pacific
    4) animals from the zoos were loose in all the parks

37. From above, Atkins could see that:
    1) every single person would have to be evacuated from the area
    2) there was no possibility that anyone in the city could have survived
    3) parks would be the best gathering place for survivors

4) the people could be evacuated to the mountain valleys and foothills

38. The radio reported the true severity of the disaster, saying:

1) the earthquake measured almost nine on the Richter scale

2) the nuclear blast must have been from a 100 megaton bomb

3) the fires from the earthquake had destroyed 90 percent of the city

4) tidal wave had swept clear down the Santa Clara Valley

39. The commune that Helda was a part of was located in:

1) Haight-Asbury section of the city

2) a low field on old farm property in the Santa Clara Valley

3) a rather remote mountain valley

4) an abandoned rambling beachfront house

40. Members of the commune joined Helda in:

1) walking into the city, carrying blanket and cots

2) riding into the damaged area in the commune's van

3) stealing pack horses to carry food, pans and tools for them

4) pulling an old wagon by hand to bring supplies

41. Helda had acquired the ability to:

1) sew simple garments for people who needed clothes

2) keep homeless children in a small nursery

3) boss a kitchen crew cooking large quantities of food

4) organize a group to stage protests when needed

42. Men of the commune had learned to:

1) plant and harvest crops of health foods

2) make primitive and simple furniture

3) tear down and rebuild the motor of their commune's van
4) use tools with good ability

43. The commune Helda belonged to decided to go to the San Francisco area because they:
    1) were curious about the disaster
    2) believed they would be useful there
    3) would have an opportunity to gain converts to their religion
    4) needed to recruit new members for the commune

44. Helda's group and other groups like it:
    1) fled away from the area because they couldn't stand the sight of injured and suffering people
    2) left their drugs behind and went to the parks to go to work
    3) went into the worst part of the disaster area in spite of danger to themselves
    4) decided the time was right for taking over the city government

45. In John McLaren Park:
    1) headquarters for the interim city government were set up
    2) a major emergency hospital center was established
    3) a large amateur radio station was in operation to send messages in and out of the area
    4) the Salvation Army started a clearing house to locate missing people

46. Because of what had happened at City Hall, Will Atkins:
    1) asked for federal troops to be sent in and martial law established

2) assumed the role of mayor of the city
3) asked the governor to come to the city for an extended stay
4) called for an immediate election to fill city vacancies

47. The older city council members and other citizens in the area:
1) demanded immediate elections be scheduled
2) united in following Atkins' leadership
3) were divided in their loyalty to Atkins
4) supported the governor in his disagreement with Atkins

48. After the disaster, most of the rescue work was done by members of:
1) the Armed Forces
2) the young people from the communes
3) the city police force
4) the National Guard called out by the governor

49. The governor established:
1) a joint Senate-House Investigation Committee
2) an interim city government
3) a new city police force
4) a senate disaster committee

50. To coordinate work on the volunteers, Atkins requested help from:
1) the Red Cross of the United States
2) the Western Division of the Salvation Army
3) the youth directors of the city's churches
4) some senators from the committee

51. Atkins issued an order to those guarding the area of the disaster that:

  1) all young volunteer groups were to be allowed to come in
  2) under no circumstances were the governor or any senators to be admitted
  3) only nurses and doctors should be given passes and allowed to enter
  4) unauthorized persons should be shot on sight

52. The main job the volunteer groups did was to:

  1) issue Army blankets and cots to survivors and erect tents
  2) serve as deputized peace officers to help patrol the area
  3) drive ambulances in the disaster area
  4) help feed the survivors at the parks

53. The name, "Volunteers for Hope" was:

  1) first thought of by an NBC commentator who was in the area
  2) adopted by the young people themselves
  3) originated by Will Atkins
  4) an old World War II group name that was revived

54. The police force had a problem in:

  1) the lack of a working radio transmitter
  2) that there was little gasoline for the helicopters and patrol cars
  3) the situation that their police chief, captains, and lieutenants were killed
  4) the continuing confusion over whether they or the Armed Forces were in charge

55. Regarding the available policemen, Atkins was:
    1) impressed with their calm efficiency
    2) continually harrassed by their officers
    3) sure they lacked the experience to be of much help
    4) determined to keep them from taking away any of his powers

56. As a result of his opinion about the policemen, Atkins:
    1) asked most of them to resign from the force
    2) put some of them in charge of the young volunteers
    3) appointed them leaders, with the senators, of the Volunteers for Hope group
    4) removed the new police chief and demoted the captains

57. The resentment between the young "long hairs" and the policemen they called "pigs":
    1) grew stronger each day in the disaster area
    2) erupted into open battles between them in the parks
    3) disappeared in the face of a need for courage in the job facing them all
    4) disappeared when all the young people were banned from the area

58. Policemen felt that the "Volunteers for Hope" were:
    1) to be respected and admired and should be made permanent
    2) members of a cover organization for the Young Nazi Party
    3) a useless bunch of religious fanatics
    4) a group of "draft-dodgers" worthy of no respect

59. Rumors that made the youth groups unhappy were about:
    1) rebuilding City Hall first of all
    2) moving the city to another location

3) rebuilding the city in the same location

4) moving all the minority groups to other locations in the city to break up the pattern of "de facto" segregation

60. Eventually, the Volunteers:

1) stopped supporting Atkins in his decisions

2) quit doing the hard work and left the area

3) made Atkins a honorary member of this group

4) adopted the Phoenix as their symbol

San Francisco

Set Relations Test

The following sentences describe relations of San Francisco city government and the state government before Mayor St. John was killed.

61. A) All of the Urban Problems Committee members belonged to the Action Group.

    B) Only some of the Urban Problems Committee members belonged to the Action Group.

62. A) All of the city councilmen were under the leadership of St. John.

    B) Only some of the city councilmen were under the leadership of St. John.

63. A) Only some of the Urban Problems Committee members were senators.

    B) All of the Urban Problems Committee members were senators.

64. A) Only some of those under the leadership of St. John were senators.

    B) All of those under the leadership of St. John were senators.

65. A) No Urban Problems Committee members were city councilmen.

    B) Only some of the Urban Problems Committee members were city councilmen.

66. A) All of the senators were in the Action Group.

    B) Only some of the senators were in the Action Group.

67. A) Only some of those under the leadership of St. John were Urban Problems Committee members.

B) All of those under the leadership of St. John were Urban Problems Committee members.

68. A) Only some of the senators were city councilmen.

B) No senators were city councilmen.

69. A) Only some of the Action Group were under the leadership of St. John.

B) All of the Action Group were under the leadership of St. John.

70. A) All of the city councilmen were in the Action Group.

B) Only some of the city councilmen were in the Action Group.

The following sentences describe relations of San Francisco city government and state government following the earthquake.

71. A) Only some of the senators were in charge of the Volunteers for Hope.

B) All of the senators were in charge of the Volunteers for Hope.

72. A) All of the officials of the interim city government were followers of Atkins.

B) Only some of the officials of the interim city government were followers of Atkins.

73. A) Only some of the disaster committee members were officials of the interim city government.

B) No disaster committee members were officials of the interim city government.

74. A) Only some of the Volunteers for Hope were followers of Atkins.

B) All of the Volunteers for Hope were followers of Atkins.

75. A) All of the officials of the interim city government were in charge of the Volunteers for Hope.

B) Only some of the officials of the interim city government were in charge of the Volunteers for Hope.

76. A) All of the disaster committee members were senators.

B) Only some of the disaster committee members were senators.

77. A) Only some of the followers of Atkins were disaster committee members.

B) All of the followers of Atkins were disaster committee members.

78. A) All of the disaster committee members were in charge of the Volunteers for Hope.

B) Only some of the disaster committee members were in charge of the Volunteers for Hope.

79. A) Only some of the senators were officials of the interim city government.

B) No senators were officials of the interim city government.

80. A) Only some of the followers of Atkins were senators.

B) All of the followers of Atkins were senators.

APPENDIX C

GRANDFATHER'S STORE

Traditional Version 255
20% Subjective Deleted Version 258
40% Subjective Deleted Version 261
20% Frequency Deleted Version 263
40% Frequency Deleted Version 266
Multiple Choice Test 268

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Grandfather's Store

Traditional Version

The little general store that my grandfather and father ran in the New York State village of my childhood was the mainspring of our lives. Everything we ate, wore and owned came from it. Our playhouse was an old yellow delivery wagon whose wheels had been removed. Large cardboard discs from cracker barrels made wonderful shields to carry in our squirt-gun battles.

My delight was to be sent to the store's fragrant cellar with an empty lard pail for a quart of molasses. What a delicious, heady smell! A whiff of molasses from the big barrels lying on their sides; the tang of vinegar; the reek of tar paper and of rubber boots that hung in pairs along the wall. And over all other smells was the odor of the damp, earthy floor.

On one side of the store, as you entered, were the dress goods and notions. Men's clothing was in the back. Down the other side were the groceries. There weren't many canned things then; almost everything came in bulk--in big barrels, boxes and jars. You smelled the spices and flavoring extracts right away. Vanilla was in a beautiful glass jar, usually with a drop hanging on its edge, and I always made for that drop first thing.

The men gathered around in back of the big stove, sitting on barrels or leaning against the coffee grinder. The grinder was red and had an enormous wheel with a wooden handle.

Coffee was ground by hand, and getting 20 or 30 pounds ready for the wagon deliveries was a job. One night when the usual gang of boys was hanging around, my grandfather offered a cent to the boy who could grind a pound the fastest--and got all his orders ground for one penny.

Barrels and boxes were open, of course, and people would reach in for a large cracker, pry a dried herring from a box on the counter and top it off with a dried prune or a sliver from the big New York State cheese.

But one man who was particularly generous at helping himself got what he deserved. He grabbed a handful of delicious-looking little white chips out of a newly opened barrel and stuffed them into his mouth. They were the first soap chips ever seen in Fenner's Store.

Near the stove stood the high desk, with wire grating around the top, where my grandfather sat on a tall stool and figured up his accounts. Grandfather let some people have groceries for years without ever asking payment--Lib Little, for instance. A small sum of money for her support had been turned over to Grandfather years before. When it was gone he kept right on sending her whatever groceries she wanted.

Because of Grandfather's reputation for square dealing, old maids and widows brought him their savings to keep for them, and he paid them interest. He loaned money to the farmers, too; he was the village judge, and the postmaster for years.

Nearly everyone used kerosene for light and heat in those days. Every Saturday night the floor of the store would be covered with five-gallon cans waiting to be filled. But the men didn't mind waiting. They'd gather around the stove and cut a plug from the long, brown, fruity-smelling piece of chewing tobacco back of the counter. (We children became quite expert at imitating them, working up a nice brown spit with licorice root.)

Night after night men would drop in for a bit of gossip or to settle the world's and their neighbors' affairs--young and old, lawyer, doctor, town bum, politician, swapping yarns and ideas. Many a local problem was settled around that stove.

If a new doctor wished to locate in town, he wrote my grandfather first. If someone wanted information about a man's credit, or reputation, he wrote to my grandfather. The store was in many ways the real hub of the community.

Grandfather's Store

20% Subjective Deleted Version

Little general store my grandfather and father ran in New York State village of childhood was mainspring of our lives. Everything ate, wore owned came from it. Playhouse was old yellow delivery wagon whose wheels been removed. Large cardboard discs from cracker barrels made shields carry in squirt-gun battles.

My delight was be sent to store's fragrant cellar with empty lard pail for quart of molasses. What delicious, heady smell! Whiff of molasses from the big barrels lying on their sides; tang vinegar; reek of tar paper and rubber boots that hung in pairs along wall. Over all other smells was odor of damp, earthy floor.

One side of store, as you entered, were dress goods and notions. Men's clothing was in back. Down other side were the groceries. Weren't many canned things; almost everything came in bulk--big barrels, boxes and jars. You smelled spices flavoring extracts right away. Vanilla in beautiful glass jar, usually with drop hanging on its edge, I always made for drop first thing.

Men gathered around back of big stove, sitting on barrels or leaning against coffee grinder. Grinder was red and had enormous wheel with wooden handle.

Coffee ground by hand, getting 20 or 30 pounds ready for wagon deliveries was job. One night when usual gang boys was hanging around, my grandfather offered cent to boy who could grind pound fastest--and got all his orders ground for penny.

Barrels and boxes were open, course, people would reach in for large cracker, pry dried herring from box on counter and top it off with dried prune or sliver from big New York State cheese.

One man was particularly generous at helping himself got what deserved. He grabbed handful delicious-looking white chips out of newly opened barrel and stuffed them into his mouth. They were first soap chips seen in Fenner's Store.

Near the stove stood high desk, with wire grating around top, where grandfather sat on tall stool and figured up accounts. Grandfather let some people have groceries years without ever asking payment--Lib Little. Small sum money for her support been turned over to Grandfather years before. When it was gone he kept sending her groceries she wanted.

Because Grandfather's reputation square dealing, old maids and widows brought savings to keep for them, he paid them interest. He loaned money to farmers, too; he was village judge, and postmaster for years.

Nearly everyone used kerosene light and heat those days. Saturday night floor store would be covered with five-gallon cans waiting to be filled. The men didn't mind waiting. They'd gather around stove and cut plug from long, brown, fruity-smelling piece of chewing tobacco back of counter. (We children became expert at imitating them, working up brown spit with licorice root.)

Night after night men drop in for gossip or settle world's and neighbors' affairs--young and old, lawyer, doctor, town bum, politician, swapping yarns and ideas. Many local problem was settled around stove.

If new doctor wished to locate in town, he wrote grandfather. If someone wanted information about man's credit, or reputation, he wrote grandfather. The store was in many ways real hub of community.

Grandfather's Store

40% Subjective Deleted Version

General store grandfather and father ran New York village childhood was mainspring of our lives. Everything ate, wore owned came. Playhouse was old delivery wagon wheels been removed. Cardboard discs cracker barrels made shields in squirt-gun battles.

My delight was sent store's fragrant cellar with lard pail for quart molasses. Delicious, heady smell! Whiff of molasses from barrels on sides; tang vinegar; tar paper and rubber boots hung in pairs along wall. Over other smells was odor damp, earthy floor.

One side store, entered, were dress goods and notions. Men's clothing in back. Down other side groceries. Weren't many canned things; everything came bulk--barrels, boxes jars. Smelled spices extracts right away. Vanilla in beautiful glass jar, drop hanging on edge, I made for drop first.

Men gathered back of stove, sitting barrels leaning against coffee grinder. Grinder red had enormous wheel with wooden handle.

Good ground by hand, getting 20-30 pounds for wagon job. One night usual gang boys around, grandfather offered cent to boy who could grind pound fastest--got orders ground for penny.

Barrels and boxes open people reach for cracker, pry dried herring from box on counter top off with dried prune sliver big New York State cheese.

One man generous helping himself got what deserved. He grabbed handful white chips out newly opened barrel stuffed them into mouth. They first soap chips seen Fenner's Store.

Near stove stood high desk, wire grating top, where grandfather sat on tall stool figured accounts. Grandfather let people have groceries years without asking payment--Little. Sum money her support been turned to Grandfather years before. Was gone he kept sending her groceries wanted.

Because Grandfather's reputation square dealing, old maids widows brought savings keep, he paid interest. He loaned money to farmers; he was judge, postmaster years.

Everyone used kerosene light heat those days. Saturday night floor store covered with five-gallon cans waiting be filled. Men didn't mind waiting. They'd gather around stove cut plug from brown piece chewing tobacco back counter. (We children expert imitating them, working spit with licorice root.)

Night men drop in gossip or settle world's neighbors' affairs--young old, lawyer, doctor, town bum, politican, swapping yarns ideas. Many problem settled around stove.

New doctor wished locate in town, wrote grandather. Someone wanted information man's credit, reputation, he wrote grandfather. Store was ways real hub of community.

Grandfather's Store

20% Frequency Deleted Version

The little general store that my grandfather father ran in New York State village my childhood mainspring our lives. Everything we ate, wore owned came from it. Our playhouse an old yellow delivery wagon whose wheels had been removed. Large cardboard discs from cracker barrels made wonderful shields to carry in our squirt-gun battles.

My delight to be sent to store's fragrant cellar with an empty lard pail for quart molasses. What delicious, heady smell! Whiff molasses from big barrels lying on their sides, tang vinegar; reek tar paper rubber boots that hung in pairs along wall. Over all other smells odor damp, earthy floor.

On one side store, as you entered, were dress goods notions. Men's clothing in back. Down other side were groceries. There weren't many canned things then; almost everything came in bulk--in big barrels, boxes jars. You smelled spices flavoring extracts right away. Vanilla in beautiful glass jar, usually with drop hanging on its edge, I always made for that drop first thing.

Men gathered around in back big stove, sitting on barrels or leaning against coffee grinder. Grinder red had an enormous wheel with wooden handle.

Coffee ground by hand, getting 20 or 30 pounds ready for wagon deliveries job. One night when usual gang boys hanging around, my grandfather offered cent to boy who could grind pound fastest--got all his orders ground for one penny.

Barrels boxes were open, course, people would reach in for large cracker, pry dried herring from box on counter top it off with dried prune or sliver from big New York State cheese.

But one man who particularly generous at helping himself got what he deserved. He grabbed handful delicious-looking little white chips out newly opened barrel stuffed them into his mouth. They were first soap chips ever seen in Fenner's Store.

Near stove stood high desk, with wire grating around top, where my grandfather sat on tall stool figured up his accounts. Grandfather let some people have groceries for years without ever asking payment--Lib Little, for instance. Small sum money for her support had been turned over to Grandfather years before. When it gone he kept right on sending her whatever groceries she wanted.

Because Grandfather's reputation for square dealing, old maids widows brought him their savings to keep for them, he paid them interest. He loaned money to farmers, too; he village judge, postmaster for years.

Nearly everyone used kerosene for light heat in those days. Every Saturday night floor store would be covered with five-gallon cans waiting to be filled. But men didn't mind waiting. They'd gather around stove cut plug from long, brown, fruity-smelling piece chewing tobacco back counter. (We children became quite expert at imitating them, working up nice brown spit with licorice root.)

Night after night men would drop in for bit gossip or to settle world's their neighbors' affairs--young old, lawyer, doctor, town bum, politician, swapping yarns ideas. Many local problem settled around that stove.

If new doctor wished to locate in town, he wrote my grandfather first. If someone wanted information about man's credit, or reputation, he wrote to my grandfather. Store in many ways real hub community.

Grandfather's Store

40% Frequency Deleted Version

The little general store grandfather father ran New York State village childhood mainspring lives. Everything we ate, wore owned came it. Playhouse an old yellow delivery wagon whose wheels had been removed. Large cardboard discs cracker made wonderful shields carry squirt-gun battles.

Delight be sent store's fragrant cellar an empty lard pail quart molasses. What delicious, heady smell! Whiff molasses lying sides; tang vinegar; reek tar paper rubber boots hung pairs along wall. Over all other smells odor damp, earthy floor.

Side, as you entered, dress goods notions. Men's clothing back. Down other side groceries. There weren't many canned things then; almost everything came bulk--boxes jars. You smelled spices flavoring extracts right away. Vanilla beautiful glass jar, usually drop hanging its edge, I always made drop first thing.

Men gathered stove, sitting leaning against coffee grinder. Grinder red had an enormous wheel wooden handle.

Coffee ground by hand, getting 20-30 pounds ready wagon deliveries job. When usual gang boys hanging, offered cent boy who could grind pound fastest--got all his orders ground penny.

Boxes open, course, people would reach large cracker, pry dried herring box counter top it off dried prune sliver York State cheese.

But man who particularly generous at helping himself got what deserved. Grabbed handful delicious-looking little white chips out newly opened barrel stuffed into his mouth. They first soap chips ever seen Fenner's.

Near stood high desk, wire grating top, where sat tall stool figured up his accounts. Let some people have groceries years without ever asking payment--Lib Little, instance. Small sum money her support had been turned over years before. When it gone kept right sending her whatever she wanted.

Because Grandfather's reputation square dealing, old maids widows brought him savings keep, paid interest. Loaned money farmers, too; village judge, postmaster years.

Nearly everyone used kerosene light heat those days. Every Saturday floor would be covered five-gallon cans waiting be filled. But men didn't mind waiting. They'd gather cut plug long, brown, fruity-smelling piece chewing tobacco counter. (We children became quite expert at imitating, working up nice brown spit licorice root.)

After men would drop bit gossip settle world's neighbors' affairs--young old, lawyer, doctor, town bum, politician, swapping yarns ideas. Many local problem settled.

If doctor wished located town, wrote first. If someone wanted information about man's credit, reputation, wrote. Many ways real hub community.

Grandfather's Store

Multiple Choice Test

1. The general store was located in a:
   - a) New Jersey state village
   - b) New Hampshire state village
   - c) New York state village
   - d) Village in the state of Georgia
2. The playhouse was made from:
   - a) A delivery wagon
   - b) Old cracker barrels
   - c) Wooden delivery crates
   - d) A delivery cart
3. Cardboard discs from cracker barrels were used as:
   - a) Shields in sword battles
   - b) Shields in burp-gun battles
   - c) Targets for squirt-guns
   - d) Shields for squirt-gun battles
4. What location in the store had the best smells?
   - a) Attic
   - b) Back room
   - c) Main room
   - d) Cellar

5. The family in the story depended on the store for:

    a) All they ate and wore, but not all they owned

    b) All they owned, wore, but not all they ate

    c) All they owned, wore, and all they ate

    d) All they owned, ate, but not all they wore

6. Molasses was kept in:

    a) Large barrels standing upright

    b) Barrels lying on their side

    c) Large barrels turned upside down

    d) Lard pails in the cellar

7. What was the strongest smell in the cellar?

    a) Tang of the vinegar

    b) Reek of tar paper

    c) Damp earthy floor

    d) Reek of rubber boots

8. Men's clothing was located

    a) At the front of the store

    b) On the right side of the store

    c) At the back of the store

    d) On the left side of the store

9. What was shipped in a beautiful glass jar?

    a) molasses

    b) vanilla

    c) perfume

    d) peppermint

10. Where did the men gather in the store to talk?

    a) Front porch

    b) Back of the store

    c) Front of the store

    d) Outside the store

11. The men sat on:

    a) counters

    b) crates

    c) barrels

    d) steps

12. The coffee grinder was:

    a) green

    b) blue

    c) red

    d) brown

13. How many pounds of coffee were ground every day?

    a) 10 to 20 lbs.

    b) 15 to 30 lbs.

    c) 20 to 30 lbs.

    d) 30 to 40 lbs.

14. From a contest one night, Grandfather got his coffee ground for:

    a) 5 cents

    b) 4 cents

    c) 2 cents

    d) 1 cent

15. At the store, people ate which of the following for free?

    a) crackers, herring, prunes

    b) crackers, molasses, cheese

    c) herring, cheese, molasses

    d) prunes, crackers, molasses

16. One customer, fooled by an open barrel, ate:

    a) wood chips

    b) chips of soap

    c) chips of wax

    d) raw herring

17. Grandfather's store was named:

    a) Crammer's

    b) Fenner's

    c) Faber's

    d) General Store

18. At his desk near the stove, Grandfather:

    a) Figured out his bills

    b) Rea[illegible] the local paper

    c) Figured up his accounts

    d) Figured what to order for the store

19. To whom did Grandfather give free groceries?

    a) Lury Little

    b) Lib Little

    c) Lib Crammer

    d) Martha Libby

20. Old maids and widows brought their savings to Grandfather because:

a) He had a reputation for being a good businessman

b) He had the safest place in town to keep their money

c) He had a reputation for square dealing

d) He was known as the smartest man in the town

21. Besides running the store, Grandfather was the postmaster and:

a) mayor

b) judge

c) doctor

d) sheriff

22. What fuel was used for light?

a) oil

b) gasoline

c) kerosene

d) coal

23. While waiting for their fuel, the men would:

a) play checkers

b) gossip

c) chew tobacco

d) eat crackers and cheese

24. The children worked up a nice brown spit by:

a) chewing tobacco

[illegible] chewing licorice root

c) chewing licorice sticks

d) chewing chocolate caramels

25. When someone wanted to know what was going on in town, they:

a) asked the people who came to the store

b) asked the people who worked in the store

c) asked the man who owned the store

d) sat around and listened to the talk in the store

APPENDIX D

ACTION AT THE WHITE HOUSE

Traditional Version 277
20% Subjective Deleted Version 280
40% Subjective Deleted Version 282
20% Frequency Deleted Version 284
40% Frequency Deleted Version 286
Multiple Choice Test 288

Action at the White House

Traditional Version

A stolen military helicopter landed at the White House today. Police forced the landing by a storm of shotgun fire. The pilot is a young soldier who washed out of army flight training. He is being held for mental study at Walter Reed Hospital.

Private John Doe is 20 years old. He is a helicopter mechanic at Fort Meade, Maryland. Sunday he stole a helicopter for two hours. He buzzed suburban communities and monuments: all in predawn blackness.

Doe received minor shotgun pellet wounds. These were treated at Walter Reed. Later he was held for mental exams. At a brief news conference some possible reason was given for his actions.

Private Doe has always had a deep desire to fly. When he was accepted for flight training he felt sure he would soon be a pilot. During the training period he had difficulty getting along with his instructor. Soon he began to receive pink slips, indicating poor performance. Doe asked for a change of instructors but this was not granted. Soon Doe received his third pink slip. This meant automatic failure of flight training. Despite Doe's efforts to remain in the program he was dismissed. As time passed he felt cheated and convinced he had the ability to fly. The theft of the helicopter was an attempt to demonstrate his abilities.

The Secret Service charged him with unlawful entry upon the

White House grounds. This is a misdemeanor charge. It could mean a six-month jail term and $100 fine. Doe faced a court appearance on that charge today. It is expected other charges will follow.

Authorities gave this account of the aerial drama: Doe stole the UH-1B "Huey" helicopter from Fort Meade. This military post is 25 miles north of Washington. Soon he began to buzz homes and cars along the Baltimore-Washington Parkway.

The Maryland State Police entered the drama. They sent two fast Bell Jet Ranger helicopters to bring the Huey down. The army craft quickly put one out of the chase. Doe bore down on the Jet Ranger. The pilot was forced to turn away. When he left the Huey veered away.

Midway through the chase the army helicopter flew between the Washington Monument and Capitol Building. It is illegal to fly in this air space. This attracted the attention of officers of the Executive Protective Service, EPS. It is a uniformed branch of the Secret Service.

One hour later the army chopper hovered near the Washington Monument. Suddenly it lurched forward and upward toward the White House.

The Huey passed over the outer fence to the south lawn of the White House. Floodlights cut through the darkness. Police opened fire with shotguns.

The chopper veered leftward, bounced on one runner, then the other. When it settled to a halt it was barely 100 yards from the executive mansion.

The chopper's metal skin was peppered with buckshot.

President and Mrs. Nixon did not witness the drama. Most of the nation was asleep.

Action at the White House

20% Subjective Deleted Version

Stolen military helicopter landed at White House today. Police forced landing by storm of shotgun fire. Pilot is young soldier washed out of army flight training. He is held for mental study Walter Reed Hospital.

Private Doe is 20 years old. He is helicopter mechanic Fort Meade, Maryland. Sunday he stole helicopter two hours. He buzzed suburban communities and monuments: pre-dawn blackness.

Doe received minor shotgun wounds. These were treated Walter Reed. Later he held for mental exams. At brief news conference possible reason given for his actions.

Private Doe always had deep desire to fly. When accepted for flight training he felt sure he would soon be pilot. During training period he had difficulty getting along with instructor. He began receive pink slips, indicating poor performance. Doe asked for change instructors but this was not granted. Soon Doe received third pink slip. This meant automatic failure flight training. Despite Doe's efforts remain in program he was dismissed. Time passed he felt cheated and convinced had ability to fly. Theft of helicopter was an attempt to demonstrate his abilities.

Secret Service charged him unlawful entry upon White House grounds. This is misdemeanor charge. It could mean six-month jail term $100 fine. Doe faced court on that charge today.

It is expected other charges follow.

Authorities gave this account of aerial drama: Doe stole "Huey" helicopter from Fort Meade. Military post is 25 miles north Washington. Soon he began buzz homes and cars along Baltimore-Washington Parkway.

The Maryland State Police entered drama. Sent two fast Bell Jet helicopters to bring Huey down. Army craft quickly put one out of chase. Doe bore down on Jet Ranger. Pilot was forced to turn away. When he left Huey veered away.

Midway through chase army helicopter flew between Washington Monument and Capitol Building. It illegal to fly this air space. This attracted attention of officers of Executive Protective Service, EPS. It is uniformed branch of Secret Service.

One hour later army chopper hovered near Washington Monument. Suddenly it lurched forward upward toward White House.

The Huey passed over outer fence to south lawn of White House. Floodlights cut through darkness. Police opened fire shotguns.

The chopper veered leftward, bounced one runner, then other. When it settled to halt it barely 100 yards from executive mansion.

Chopper's metal skin peppered with buckshot.

President and Mrs. Nixon not witness drama. Most of nation was asleep.

Action at the White House

40% Subjective Deleted Version

Stolen helicopter landed at White House. Police forced landing by shotgun fire. Pilot is young soldier washed out flight training. He held for mental study Walter Reed.

Private Doe 20 years. He helicopter mechanic Fort Meade. He stole helicopter two hours. He buzzed communities and monuments: pre-dawn.

Doe received minor wounds. These treated Walter Reed. Held for mental exams. At news conference reason given for his actions.

Private Doe always had desire fly. When accepted for flight training sure would soon be pilot. Training he had difficulty along with instructor. He receive slips, indicating poor performance. Doe asked change instructors but not granted. Soon received third slip. Automatic failure flight training. Despite Doe's efforts remain program he dismissed. Time passed felt cheated convinced had ability fly. Theft of helicopter attempt demonstrate his abilities.

Secret Service charged unlawful entry White House grounds. This is misdemeanor. It mean six-month jail $100 fine. Doe faced court charge today. It expected other charges.

Authorities gave account drama: Doe stole "Huey" helicopter Fort Meade. Military post miles north Washington. He buzz homes cars along Baltimore-Washington Parkway.

Maryland State Police entered. Sent two Bell Jet helicopters bring Huey down. Army craft put one out chase. Doe bore Jet Ranger. Pilot forced turn away. Left Huey veered away.

Midway chase helicopter flew between Washington Monument and Capitol. Illegal fly this air space. This attention officers Executive Protective Service, EPS. It uniformed branch Secret Service.

Hour later army chopper hovered Washington Monument. It lurched upward toward White House.

Huey passed over outer fence south lawn White House. Floodlights cut darkness. Police fire shotguns.

Chopper veered leftward, bounced one runner, other. When it settled halt 100 yards from executive mansion.

Chopper's metal skin peppered buckshot.

President, Mrs. Nixon not witness. Most of nation asleep.

Action at the White House

20% Frequency Deleted Version

Stolen military helicopter landed at White House today. Police forced landing by storm shotgun fire. Pilot is young soldier who washed out army flight training. Is being held for mental study at Walter Reed Hospital.

Private John Doe is 20 years old. Is helicopter mechanic at Fort Meade, Maryland. Sunday stole helicopter for two hours. Buzzed suburban communities and monuments: all in predawn blackness.

Doe received minor shotgun pellet wounds. These were treated at Walter Reed. Later was held for mental exams. At brief news conference some possible reason was given for his actions.

Private Doe has always had deep desire fly. When was accepted for flight training felt sure would soon be pilot. During training period had difficulty getting along with his instructor. Soon began receive pink slips, indicating poor performance. Doe asked for change instructors but this was not granted. Soon Doe received his third pink slip. This meant automatic failure flight training. Despite Doe's efforts remain in program was dismissed. As time passed felt cheated and convinced had ability fly. Theft helicopter was an attempt demonstrate his abilities.

Secret Service charged him with unlawful entry upon White House grounds. This is misdemeanor charge. It could mean six-month jail term and $100 fine. Doe faced court appearance on that charge today. It is expected other charges will follow.

Authorities gave this account aerial drama: Doe stole UH-1B "Huey" helicopter from Fort Meade. This military post is 25 miles north Washington. Soon began buzz homes and cars along Baltimore-Washington Parkway.

Maryland State Police entered drama. They sent two fast Bell Jet Ranger helicopters bring Huey down. Army craft quickly put one out chase. Doe bore down on Jet Ranger. Pilot was forced turn away. When left Huey veered away.

Midway through chase army helicopter flew between Washington Monument and Capitol Building. It is illegal fly in this air space. This attracted attention officers Executive Protective Service, EPS. It is uniformed branch Secret Service.

One hour later army chopper hovered near Washington Monument. Suddenly it lurched forward and upward toward White House.

Huey passed over outer fence south lawn White House. Flood lights cut through darkness. Police opened fire with shotguns.

Chopper veered leftward, bounced on one runner, then other. When it settled halt it was barely 100 yards from executive mansion.

Chopper's metal skin was peppered with buckshot.

President and Mrs. Nixon did not witness drama. Most nation was asleep.

Action at the White House

40% Frequency Deleted Version

Stolen military landed today. Police forced landing by storm shotgun fire. Pilot young soldier who washed out flight. Being held mental study Walter Reed Hospital.

Private John Doe 20 years old. Mechanic Fort Meade, Maryland. Sunday stole helicopter two hours. Buzzed suburban communities monuments: all in pre-dawn blackness.

Received minor shotgun pellet wounds. These were treated Walter Reed. Later held mental exams. Brief news conference some possible reason given actions.

Private has always had deep desire. Accepted flight felt sure would be pilot. During period had difficulty getting along instructor. Began receive pink slips, indicating poor performance. Asked change instructors but not granted. Received third pink slip. Meant automatic failure flight. Despite Doe's efforts remain in program dismissed. As time passed felt cheated convinced had ability. Theft an attempt demonstrate abilities.

Secret Service charged him unlawful entry upon White House grounds. Misdemeanor charge. Could mean six-month jail term $100 fine. Faced court appearance on that charge today. Expected other charges will follow.

Authorities gave account aerial drama: Stole UH-1B "Huey" from Fort Meade. Military post 25 miles north Washington.

Began buzz homes cars along Baltimore-Washington Parkway.

Maryland State Police entered drama. They sent two fast Bell Jet Ranger helicopters bring down. Craft quickly put one out chase. Bore down on Jet Ranger. Pilot forced turn away. Left veered away.

Midway through chase flew between Washington Monument Capitol Building. Illegal in air space. Attracted attention officers Executive Protective Service, EPS. Uniformed branch Secret Service.

One hour later chopper hovered near Washington Monument. Suddenly lurched forward upward toward.

Passed over outer fence south lawn. Flood lights cut through darkness. Police opened fire shotguns.

Chopper veered leftward, bounced on one runner, then other. Settled halt barely 100 yards from executive mansion.

Chopper's metal skin peppered buckshot.

President Mrs. Nixon did not witness drama. Most nation asleep.

Action at the White House

Multiple Choice Test

1. The stolen helicopter landed:
   a) on the Baltimore-Washington Parkway
   b) on the lawn of the White House
   c) on the airfield at Ft. Meade, Maryland
   d) in a field near the White House
2. What caused the landing of the helicopter?
   a) ran out of gas
   b) accidental crash landing
   c) storm of shotgun fire
   d) instructions from the Secret Service
3. The helicopter was stolen by:
   a) Private John Doe
   b) Sgt. Jack Smith
   c) Private John Smith
   d) Sgt. John Doe
4. He was a soldier stationed at:
   a) Fort Bragg, Washington D. C.
   b) Walter Reed Hospital
   c) Fort Richardson, Maryland
   d) Fort Meade, Maryland

5. The soldier's occupation was:
   - a) helicopter test pilot
   - b) airplane mechanic
   - c) vehicle repairman
   - d) helicopter mechanic
6. How old was the soldier?
   - a) 18 years
   - b) 20 years
   - c) 22 years
   - d) 30 years
7. How long did the soldier fly the helicopter?
   - a) 6 hours
   - b) 3 hours
   - c) 2 hours
   - d) 45 minutes
8. Where is the soldier being held now?
   - a) Ft. Meade, Maryland
   - b) Bethesda Navy Hospital, Maryland
   - c) Walter Reed Army Hospital
   - d) Sam Houston Army Hospital
9. The soldier felt he would become a pilot because:
   - a) his commanding officer gave him permission
   - b) he was accepted for flight training
   - c) he passed the written exam for pilot training
   - d) he passed the physical exam for flight training

10. A "pink slip" indicates:

    a) good performance

    b) failure

    c) poor performance

    d) excellence

11. The "third" pink slip meant:

    a) automatic passing of flight training

    b) automatic change of instructors

    c) automatic return to a lower group

    d) automatic failure of flight training

12. When the soldier was finished with flight training he felt:

    a) he did not have the ability to fly

    b) he was as good as any other pilot

    c) he had the ability to fly

    d) he did not wish to be a pilot

13. Why did the soldier steal the helicopter?

    a) he was forced to do so

    b) he wanted to demonstrate that he could fly

    c) he wanted to fly to the White House

    d) he repaired it and then wanted to test his workmanship

14. Who charged him with unlawful entry upon White House grounds?

    a) Air Force Police

    b) Military Police

    c) Secret Service

    d) President Nixon

15. What kind of charge was this?
    a) felony
    b) misdemeanor
    c) misnomer
    d) military offense
16. What kind of punishment could this mean?
    a) $300 fine and 12 months in jail
    b) $100 fine and 9 months in jail
    c) 6 months in jail and $200 fine
    d) $100 fine and 6 months in jail
17. What type of helicopter was stolen?
    a) UH-1B "Huey"
    b) UH-1B "Harry"
    c) UH-34 "Huey"
    d) UH-34 "Chinook"
18. Fort Meade is located:
    a) 50 miles north of Washington
    b) 25 miles north of Washington
    c) 25 miles south of Washington
    d) 15 miles south of Washington
19. Which organization sent out other helicopters to bring down the stolen one?
    a) Secret Service
    b) Washington State Police
    c) Ft. Meade Military Police
    d) Maryland State Police

20. What type of helicopter was sent to bring down the stolen helicopter?

    a) Hughes Jet Ranger

    b) Bell Jet Ranger

    c) Bell Fleet Ranger

    d) HU-1B "Chopper"

21. What happened to the pilot of one of the chase helicopters?

    a) he brought the stolen helicopter down

    b) he was forced to turn away

    c) he forced the stolen helicopter to turn away

    d) he ran out of gas before he caught the stolen helicopter

22. The stolen helicopter attracted the attention of the E.P.S. because:

    a) it was flying in an unusual manner

    b) the helicopter made a great deal of noise

    c) it was buzzing cars along the Baltimore-Washington Parkway

    d) it flew between the Washington Monument and Capitol Building

23. The E.P.S. is a uniformed branch of the:

    a) Maryland State Police

    b) Secret Service

    c) Fort Meade military police

    d) Air Force intelligence organization

24. Where was the helicopter flying when police started firing on it?

    a) over the outer fence to the East lawn of the White House

    b) over the outer fence to the North lawn of the White House

    c) over the outer fence to the South lawn of the White House

    d) over the outer fence to the West lawn of the White House

25. What lighting permitted the police to see where to shoot?

    a) spotlights

    b) moonlight

    c) flood lights

    d) flares

26. When the helicopter landed, it was:

    a) 100 feet from the White House

    b) 100 yards from the White House

    c) 1000 feet from the White House

    d) 150 yards from the White House

27. President and Mrs. Nixon saw:

    a) part of the drama

    b) all of the drama

    c) the end of the drama

    d) none of the drama

APPENDIX E

BLUE RIVER IN THE SEA

Traditional Version 297
20% Subjective Deleted Version 300
40% Subjective Deleted Version 302
20% Frequency Deleted Version 304
40% Frequency Deleted Version 307
Multiple Choice Test 309

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Blue River in the Sea

Traditional Version

The Gulf Stream, which runs like a friendly blue river across the cold green Atlantic Ocean, is one of the mightiest powers in the world. Every hour nearly 100 billion tons of water pour through the Florida straits. By comparison, the Mississippi and the mighty Amazon are but small rivers.

Two million tons of coal burned every minute would not equal the heat that the Stream gives forth in its Atlantic crossing. Without the Stream's warmth England's pleasant green countryside would be as cold as Labrador, which is no farther north than England. If this "river of blue" were cooled as much as 15 degrees, England, Scandinavia, northern France and Germany would probably become a region for the Eskimos only.

The force of this ocean river is tremendous. Back in 1513 Ponce de Leon on his voyage to Florida was surprised to have his ship driven backward by the motion of the water despite strong favoring winds.

In colonial days the British were annoyed with the slowness of their mail ships, and asked Benjamin Franklin about it. Franklin talked with seamen and learned enough to make a map of the Stream's course, giving it the name it still bears. He told the British that their sailing vessels would gain two weeks' time if they would avoid the Gulf Stream as they sailed west. On their trips east, he advised them to gain time by sailing in the Gulf Stream.

Franklin, too, hit upon a reasonable explanation of why the Gulf Stream exists. A steady wind blows west from Africa, piling up warm waters in the Gulf of Mexico, where their level is several inches higher than that of the nearby ocean. They must have an outlet from this pressure, and they find it in the gap between Florida and Cuba, which is about 90 miles wide and 2,000 feet deep. Through this area the waters rush north and begin their 5,000-mile journey to the coast of Scandinavia.

All of the Stream does not move at the same speed. It is like a three-mile-an-hour express on the middle track, with slow freights on either side.

The course of the blue river has never been known to change. From Florida north, the Stream follows the curve of the coast, but stays well away from the shore. When the warm waters meet the icy Labrador currents, the Stream loses some speed and heat. But even with icebergs at its margin it stays warm enough for tropical sea life.

As the Stream nears Europe it divides north and south. The northern drift mixes with the Arctic Ocean. The southern drift comes again into the path of Africa's hot trade winds. The waters hurry back to the Gulf of Mexico, gathering again their store of heat. The complete course of the Stream, therefore, is like a tremendous 12,000-mile whirlpool.

Scientists think that it takes three years for the Stream to make a complete round trip. Their belief is based on the courses of bottles that have been thrown into the Stream to drift. These bottles contain papers, printed in many languages, requesting the finders to note the places and dates of finding and mail them back. Government experts on ocean currents have records of thousands of these "bottle papers."

Other oceans have such currents. In the North Pacific, for example, the Japanese Current makes the climate of coastal Alaska and our West Coast moderate. Science is still not satisfied with what it knows about these currents. But for most of us it is enough to know that the Gulf Stream and similar currents give warmth to countries that would otherwise be very cold indeed.

Blue River in the Sea

20% Subjective Deleted Version

Gulf Stream which runs like friendly blue river across cold green Atlantic Ocean, is one of mightiest powers in world. Every hour 100 billion tons water pour through Florida straits. By comparison, Mississippi and mighty Amazon are but small rivers.

Two million tons coal burned every minute would not equal heat that Stream gives forth in Atlantic crossing. Without Stream's warmth England's countryside would be as cold as Labrador, which no farther north than England. If "river of blue" cooled much as 15 degrees, England, Scandinavia, northern France and Germany would probably become region for Eskimos only.

Force of ocean river is tremendous. In 1513 Ponce de Leon voyage to Florida was surprised have his ship driven backward by motion of water despite strong favoring winds.

Colonial days British annoyed with slowness of their mail ships, and asked Benjamin Franklin about it. Franklin talked seamen and learned enough to make map of Stream's course, giving it name it still bears. He told British sailing vessels would gain two weeks' time if they avoid Gulf Stream as they sailed west. On trips east he advised them gain time by sailing in Gulf Stream.

Franklin, too, hit reasonable explanation of why Gulf Stream exists. Steady wind blows west from Africa, piling up warm waters in Gulf of Mexico, where level several inches higher than of nearby ocean. Must have outlet from pressure, they find it in gap between Florida and Cuba, which is 90 miles wide and 2,000 feet deep. Through this area waters rush north and begin 5,000-mile journey to coast of Scandinavia.

All of Stream does not move at same speed. It is like three-mile-an-hour express middle track, with slow freights on either side.

Course of blue river has never been known to change. From Florida north, Stream follows curve of coast, but stays well away from shore. When warm waters meet icy Labrador currents, Stream loses some speed and heat. Even with icebergs margin it stays warm enough for tropical sea life.

As Stream nears Europe divides north and south. Northern drift mixes with Arctic Ocean. Southern drift comes into path of Africa's hot trade winds. Waters hurry back to Gulf of Mexico, gathering again store of heat. Complete course of Stream, therefore, is like tremendous 12,000-mile whirlpool.

Scientists think it takes three years for Stream to make complete round trip. Belief is based on course of bottles that been thrown into Stream to drift. Bottles contain papers, printed many languages, requesting finders note places and dates of finding and mail them back. Government experts ocean currents have records of thousands "bottle papers."

Other oceans have currents. In North Pacific, example, Japanese Current makes climate of coastal Alaska and our West Coast moderate. Science still not satisfied what it knows about these currents. For most us it enough know Gulf Stream and similar currents give warmth to countries that would otherwise be very cold indeed.

Blue River in the Sea

40% Subjective Deleted Version

Gulf Stream runs like friendly blue river across cold Atlantic Ocean, one mightiest powers world. Hour billion tons water pour through Florida straits. Comparison, Mississippi and Amazon are small rivers.

Two million tons coal burned minute not equal heat Stream gives Atlantic crossing. Without Stream's warmth England's countryside be cold as Labrador, no farther north England. If "river of blue" cooled 15 degrees, England, Scandinavia, northern France Germany become region for Eskimos.

Force ocean river is tremendous. 1513 Ponce de Leon voyage Florida surprised ship driven backward by motion water despite strong favoring winds.

Colonial days British annoyed slowness of mail ships, asked Benjamin Franklin about. Franklin talked seamen learned enough make map Stream's course, giving name it bears. He told British vessels gain two weeks' if avoid Gulf Stream as sailed west. Trips east, he advised gain time sailing in Gulf Stream.

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Other oceans currents. North Pacific, Japanese Current makes climate coastal Alaska and West Coast moderate. Science not satisfied what knows about currents. Most enough know Gulf Stream similar currents give warmth to countries that would otherwise be very cold.

Blue River in the Sea

20% Frequency Deleted Version

Gulf, which runs like a friendly blue river across cold green Atlantic Ocean, is one mightiest powers in world. Every hour nearly 100 billion tons water pour through Florida straits. By comparison, Mississippi mighty Amazon are but small rivers.

Two million tons coal burned every minute would not equal heat that gives forth in its Atlantic crossing. Without Stream's warmth England's pleasant green countryside would be as cold as Labrador, which is no farther north than England. If this "river blue" were cooled as much as 15 degrees, England, Scandinavia, northern France Germany would probably become a region for Eskimos only.

Force this ocean river is tremendous. Back in 1513 Ponce de Leon on his voyage Florida was surprised have his ship driven backward by motion water despite strong favoring winds.

In colonial days British were annoyed with slowness their mail ships, asked Benjamin Franklin about it. Franklin talked with seamen learned enough make a map Stream's course, giving it name it still bears. He told British that their sailing vessels would gain two weeks' time if they would avoid Gulf as they sailed west. On their trips east, he advised them gain time by sailing in Gulf.

Franklin, too, hit upon a reasonable explanation why Gulf exists. A steady wind blows west from Africa, piling up warm waters in Gulf Mexico, where their level is several inches higher than that nearby ocean. They must have an outlet from this pressure, they find it in gap between Florida Cuba, which is about 90 miles wide 2000 feet deep. Through this area waters rush north begin their 5000-mile journey coast Scandinavia.

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Colonial days British were annoyed slowness mail ships, asked Benjamin Franklin about. Franklin talked seamen learned enough make map Stream's course, giving name still bears. He told British sailing vessels gain two weeks' time if they avoid they sailed west. Trips east, he advised them gain time by sailing.

Franklin, too, hit upon reasonable explanation why exists. Steady wind blows west from Africa, piling up warm waters Mexico, where level several inches higher than nearby. Must an outlet from this pressure, find gap between Cuba, which about

90 miles wide 2000 feet deep. Through this area waters rush begin 5000-mile journey coast Scandinavia.

All does not move at same speed. Like three-mile-an-hour express middle track, slow freights either side.

Course blue has never been known change. From, follows curve coast, stays well away from shore. When warm waters meet icy Labrador currents, loses some speed heat. Even icebergs at its margin stays warm enough tropical sea life.

Nears Europe divides south. Northern drift mixes Arctic. Southern drift comes again into path Africa's hot trade winds. Waters hurry back Mexico, gathering again store heat. Complete course, therefore, like tremendous 12000-mile whirlpool.

Scientists think takes three years make complete round trip. Belief based courses bottles been thrown into drift. These bottles contain papers, printed many languages, requesting finders note places dates finding mail them back. Government experts records thousands these "bottle papers."

Other oceans such. Pacific, example, Japanese Current makes climate coastal Alaska our West Coast moderate. Science still not satisfied what knows about these. Most us enough know similar give warmth countries otherwise be very cold indeed.

Blue River in the Sea

Multiple Choice Test

1. The Gulf Stream is:
    - a) the largest river that flows into the Gulf of Mexico
    - b) a great Atlantic current that warms the eastern coast of North America and cools the coast of Europe
    - c) the great Atlantic current that flows southward for 12,000 miles along the eastern coasts of North and South America
    - d) the warm water from the Gulf of Mexico that crosses the Atlantic and warms the coast of northern Europe
2. The Gulf Stream makes the climate:
    - a) cold as Labrador
    - b) warmer than it would be otherwise
    - c) as hot as the tropics
    - d) highly varied from hot to cold
3. The Gulf Stream is described as a:
    - a) friendly green river
    - b) friendly blue river
    - c) unfriendly blue river
    - d) unfriendly green river
4. The size of the Mississippi and Amazon Rivers is:
    - a) approximately the same as the Gulf Stream
    - b) larger than the Gulf Stream
    - c) smaller than the Gulf Stream
    - d) wider than the Gulf Stream

5. Every hour the Gulf Stream pours what quantity of water through the Florida Straits:
    a) 1,000 billion tons
    b) 550 billion tons
    c) 100 billion tons
    d) 10 billion tons
6. The Gulf Stream crosses which ocean:
    a) Pacific
    b) Arctic
    c) Atlantic
    d) Antarctic
7. The heat put out by the Gulf Stream is responsible for:
    a) the cool climate along the coast of Europe
    b) the pleasant green countryside of England
    c) the variation in climate in England
    d) the pleasant green countryside in Spain
8. How many degrees would the Gulf Stream need to cool to make England a region for Eskimos:
    a) 50 degrees
    b) 40 degrees
    c) 25 degrees
    d) 15 degrees
9. The force of the Gulf Stream drove the following explorer's ship backwards in 1513:
    a) Coronado
    b) Leif Ericson
    c) Ponce de Leon
    d) Magellan

10. The British ships sailing west saved two weeks' time by:
    - a) sailing in the Gulf Stream
    - b) avoiding the Gulf Stream
    - c) alternating in and out of the Gulf Stream
    - d) redesigning their ships to make maximum use of the Gulf Stream
11. The British ships sailing east saved time by:
    - a) sailing with the Gulf Stream
    - b) avoiding the Gulf Stream
    - c) alternating in and out of the Gulf Stream
    - d) redesigning their ships to make use of the Gulf Stream
12. Franklin was able to map the course of the Gulf Stream by:
    - a) floating bottles on their trip around the Atlantic
    - b) floating bottles on their trip around the Arctic
    - c) talking with seamen who sailed the ships
    - d) talking with experts on ocean currents
13. Franklin's explanation for the existence of the Gulf Stream pouring out of the Gulf of Mexico was:
    - a) water piled up by wind needed an outlet and found it through Florida and Cuba
    - b) wind exerting pressure on the existing water pushes it through the gap between Florida and Cuba
    - c) water piled up by wind needed an outlet and found it through the Bahamas and Florida
    - d) water piles up through lack of circulation to a critical point then pushes its way through the first available land opening

14. The course of the Gulf Stream :

    a) constantly changes

    b) changes sporadically

    c) never changes

    d) varies with the tides

15. From Florida north the Gulf Stream's course:

    a) follows along the shore

    b) follows the course of the coast

    c) flows in a straight line from Florida

    d) flows alternately along the shoreline of the coast

16. As the Gulf Stream nears Europe it:

    a) divides east and west

    b) divides north and south

    c) flows into the Arctic Ocean

    d) flows into the Mediterranean Sea

17. The complete course of the Stream is like a:

    a) 14,000-mile whirlpool

    b) 12,000-mile whirlpool

    c) 10,000-mile whirlpool

    d) 5,000-mile whirlpool

18. Scientists think it takes how many years for a complete trip of the Gulf Stream:

    a) 10 years

    b) 5 years

    c) 3 years

    d) 12 months

19. The belief about the length of the Stream's trip is based upon:
    a) reports from leading oceanographers throughout the world
    b) seamen who have followed the Stream's course in their travels
    c) the courses of bottles that have been thrown into the Stream to drift
    d) bottles accidentally discovered floating in the Gulf Stream
20. Much of the government's knowledge of ocean currents is contained in:
    a) ocean current papers
    b) bottle papers
    c) oceanographic records
    d) collections of Stream bottles
21. The Japanese Current is located in the:
    a) Atlantic Ocean
    b) Arctic Ocean
    c) Pacific Ocean
    d) Antarctic Ocean
22. This current adds warmth to the following location:
    a) Japan and Hawaii
    b) East Coast of the United States and Alaska
    c) Alaska and the West Coast of the United States
    d) West Coast of the United States and Australia
23. Two million tons of coal burned every minute:
    a) would equal the heat of the Gulf Stream
    b) would be more than the heat of the Gulf Stream
    c) would be less than the heat of the Gulf Stream
    d) none of the above

24. Labrador is located:

    a) farther north than England

    b) farther south than England

    c) same latitude as England

    d) west of England

25. Who is responsible for the name of the Gulf Stream:

    a) Ponce de Leon

    b) Ben Franklin

    c) seamen

    d) oceanographers

APPENDIX F

ANSWER BOOKLET FOR 16MM ANIMATED FILM STUDY

cue word discrimination

instructions: Circle the word that says "pan."

TAN BIG

PAN CAN

criterion word discrimination

instructions: Circle the word that says "panther."

PANTRY

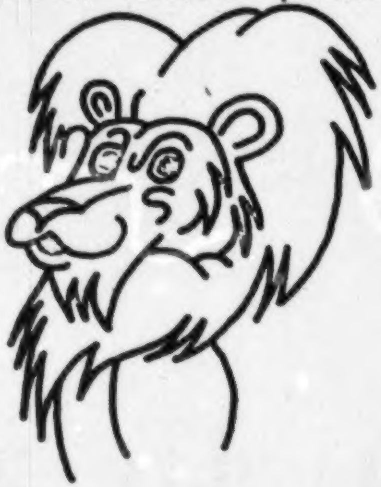
PANTHER

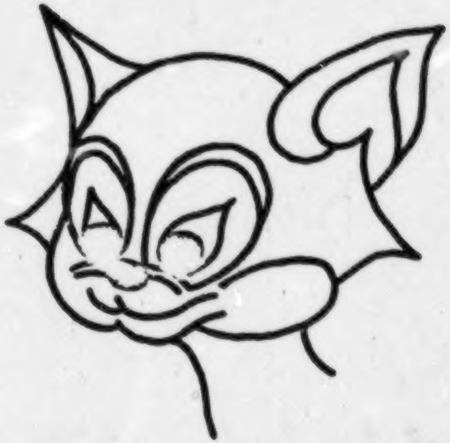
CLOSET

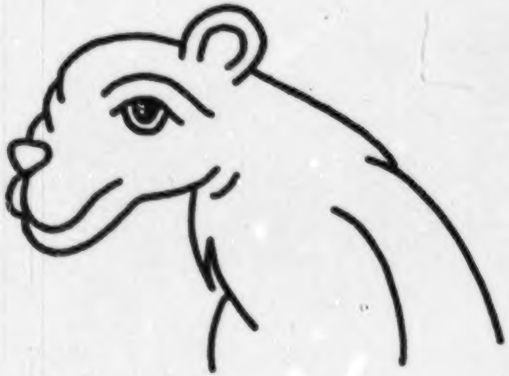
PARTY

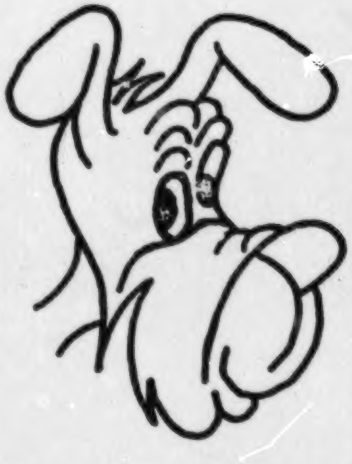
image discrimination

instructions: Circle the picture of the panther.









syntactic criterion word discrimination involving a similar word

instructions: Circle the word that says "panther."

GIVE THE PANTHER A PARTY

syntactic criterion word discrimination involving a dissimilar word

instructions: Circle the word that says "panther."

IS THE PANTHER IN A CLOSET ?

APPENDIX G

INSTRUCTIONS FOR EXPERIMENT II

Four Treatment Groups: Syntactical; Repetition; Word Formation; Control

I. Pre-test (all subjects) -- cue and criterion words.

. . . Hello, my name is _____ and I am here today to see if you can read a list of words for me. I am going to show you each word, only one at a time, and you are to read each word to me as you see it on the screen in front of you. Do you have any questions? (Pause) We will now begin.

Present Words: Cue Words

	8 sec. (pause)		8 sec. (pause)		8 sec. (pause)
man	"	can	"	part	"
pan	"	cap	"	bar	"
pea	"	car	"	cat	"
ten	"	pen	"	ice	"

. . . I am now going to present another list of words and once again you read the word when you see it on the screen. We will now begin.

Present Words: Criterion Words

	8 sec. (pause)		8 sec. (pause)		8 sec. (pause)
mantle	"	candy	"	party	"
panther	"	captain	"	barber	"
peacock	"	carpet	"	caterpillar	"
tennis	"	penny	"	iceberg	"

NOTE: Subjects who can read two or more of the criterion words are to be eliminated.

II. Learning Trials

Cue Word Training: Syntactical, Word Formation, Repetition. (Following pre-test, subjects are to be presented with six of the cue words, two of these are the two which are later to be used during the strategy training. The remaining four are taken from the list of the 10 criterion task words.)

All subjects in the Syntactical, Word Formation, and Repetition.

. . . I am now going to put six of the words which you have already looked at back onto the screen and you are to repeat each word after I say it. Do you have any questions? (Pause) Remember -- you are to repeat each word after me. We will now begin.

Present Words:

	8 sec. (pause)		8 sec. (pause)
man	"	ten	"
pan	"	cat	"
pea	"	ice	"

NOTE: Since the subjects must be familiar with all cue words, the experimenter will present each word for an interval of 8 seconds in which the subject will repeat the word until three successively correct responses have been given.

Test Trials -- Cue Word Training

. . . Okay, now that you have showed me that you can say the word after I say it, I want to see if you can say it all by yourself. The words will be put onto the screen again and this time you read each word to me. Do you have any questions? (Pause) We will now begin.

Present Words:

	8 sec. (pause)		8 sec. (pause)
man	"	ten	"
pan	"	cat	"
pea	"	ice	"

Learning Trials -- Cue Word Training (Syntactical & Word Formation)

Approximately 5 minutes following cue word training, the subjects who were assigned to the Syntactical and Word Formation groups were given six more cue words to learn.

. . . We will now continue. I am going to put six more words onto the screen and once again I want you to repeat each word after me. We will now begin.

Present Words:

	8 sec. (pause)		8 sec. (pause)
can	"	pen	"
cap	"	part	"
car	"	bar	"

Test Trials -- Cue Word Training (Syntactical & Word Formation)

. . . I am now going to put the same six words back onto the screen and I want you to read each word to me. Remember -- they are the same six words, but this time I want you to read them all by yourself. We will now begin.

Present Words:

	8 sec. (pause)		8 sec. (pause)
can	"	pen	"
cap	"	part	"
car	"	bar	"

(Following the above training for the Syntactical and Word Formation groups and immediately after each subject has met the above criteria, the two groups of six cue words are to be combined and these subjects must complete two successive trials without removing any of the words. The Repetition group subjects are not trained on these latter six words.)

. . . Okay, now that you have read both lists of words, I am going to put all 12 words into one list and I want you to read them to me, once again. Do you have any questions? (Pause) We will now begin.

Present Words:

	8 sec. (pause)		8 sec. (pause)		8 sec. (pause)
man	"	can	"	part	"
pan	"	cap	"	bar	"
pea	"	car	"	cat	"
ten	"	pen	"	ice	"

III. Strategy Training

Two of the 12 criterion words are presented to all subjects in the Syntactical, Word Formation, and Repetition groups.

Syntactical -- Learning Trials

The experimenter presents the criterion word and points out the underlined cue word. The experimenter then pronounces the cue word and gives a strategy which could be used to remember the criterion word. The criterion word is again pronounced by the experimenter and the sequence is repeated.

Syntactical -- Test Trials

The subject is asked to identify the cue word, repeat the strategy, and say the criterion word. If the subject was able to repeat this sequence, the word is removed from the strategy training list.

. . . I am now going to say two words and two sentences which you can use to remember the words. Do you have any questions? (Pause) We will now begin. (The criterion word is presented and the experimenter points out the underlined cue word.)

. . . See this word CAT, if you use the sentence "The cat found a caterpillar," you can remember the big word CATERPILLAR. CATERPILLAR, now you say these words as I point to them and tell me the sentence which you can use to remember the big word.

NOTE: The above sequence is to be repeated until the subject can repeat the cue and criterion words and also the strategy.

. . . See this word ICE, if you use the sentence "Ice makes an iceberg," you can remember the big word ICEBERG. ICEBERG, now you say these words as I point to them and tell me the sentence which you can use to remember the big word.

NOTE: Once again, each subject must repeat the above sequence before strategy training is complete.

Word Formation and Repetition

These groups were given comparable exposure to the strategy training words and are also to become familiarized with the repetition type strategy procedure given on the criterion task. For these two groups, the experimenter simply pronounces the two criterion words three times without pronouncing or pointing out the cue words. The subject is to repeat each word after the experimenter pronounces it.

Learning Trials

. . . I am going to say two words as I put them on the screen; and you are to repeat each one after I say it. Do you have any questions? (Pause) We will now begin.

The two criterion words are presented on the screen, individually, and the experimenter pronounces each word three times and the subject repeats it three times.

Presents Words:		8 sec. (pause)		8 sec. (pause)
	caterpillar	"	iceberg	"
	caterpillar	"	iceberg	"
	caterpillar	"	iceberg	"

NOTE: The cue words are not underlined.

Test Trials

. . . I am now going to put the same two words back onto the screen and you read them to me. We will now begin.

The experimenter presents both words on the screen (8 seconds) and the subject must read the word without any prompting from the experimenter.

IV. Criterion Task

Syntactical

All subjects are to receive alternately five learning and five test trials. Each word is to be presented for 8 seconds. The cue and criterion words are presented with the cue word underlined for this group only. The experimenter pronounces each cue word and syntactical strategy and each subject repeats.

Learning Trials

. . . I am going to read 10 words and sentences which you have already seen and after I say the word and sentence I want you to repeat them. Do you have any questions? (Pause) We will now begin.

on slide	point to cue word	8 sec. (pause)	Strategy	8 sec. (pause)
mantle	man	"	The man sat on the mantle.	"
panther	pan	"	The pan hit the panther.	"
peacock	pea	"	A pea hit the peacock.	"
tennis	ten	"	Ten balls to play tennis.	"
candy	can	"	The can is full of candy.	"
captain	cap	"	A cap on the captain.	"
carpet	car	"	A car on the carpet.	"
penny	pen	"	Pen costs a penny.	"
party	part	"	Part of the cake from the party.	"
barber	bar	"	Bar of soap from the barber.	"

Test Trials

. . . I am now going to put the 10 big words on the screen and I want you to read them for me.

The experimenter presents the above list--mantle, panther, etc.--cue words are not underlined on any test trials.

Word Formation, Repetition, and Control Group

The experimenter pronounces each criterion word three times without pronouncing or pointing to the cue words, and the subject repeats each time the experimenter says it. The criterion word is presented on the screen only.

Learning Trials

. . . I am going to put 10 words on the screen and I will say each word and you are to repeat each word after I say it. We will now begin.

	8 sec. (pause)		8 sec. (pause)		8 sec. (pause)
mantle	"	mantle	"	mantle	"
panther	"	panther	"	panther	"
peacock	"	peacock	"	peacock	"
tennis	"	tennis	"	tennis	"
candy	"	candy	"	candy	"
captain	"	captain	"	captain	"
carpet	"	carpet	"	carpet	"
penny	"	penny	"	penny	"
party	"	party	"	party	"
barber	"	barber	"	barber	"

Test Trials

. . . Now I will put these same words back on the screen and you are to read them for me. Remember--you must read them all by yourself. Are you ready? (Pause) We will now begin.

The experimenter presents the 10 criterion words, not underlined, at 8-second intervals.

V. Retention Task

The retention task will be administered 72 hours following the criterion task. No words are underlined. All the subjects receive one test trial, followed by two relearning and two test trials. The procedure is the same as for the criterion task. No words are underlined.

First Test Trial

. . . Hello. I have come back to see if you can remember the words that we had shown to you last week. I will put the words onto the screen, one at a time, and you are to read the words to me. Do you have any questions? (Pause) We will now begin. Remember--you must read the word to me.

The experimenter presents the 10 criterion words--mantle, panther, etc.--in 8-second intervals.

Syntactical Group--Relearning Trial No. 1

. . . I am going to read 10 words and sentences which you have already seen and after I say the word and sentence, I want you to repeat them. Do you have any questions? (Pause) We will now begin.

The experimenter presents the criterion word with the cue word underlined.

on slide	on tape	8 sec. (pause)	Sentence
mantle	man	"	The man sat on the mantle.
panther	pan	"	The pan hit the panther.
peacock	pea	"	A pea hit the peacock.
tennis	ten	"	Ten balls to play tennis.
candy	can	"	The can is full of candy.
captain	cap	"	A cap on the captain.
carpet	car	"	A car on the carpet.
penny	pen	"	Pen costs a penny.
party	part	"	Part of the cake from the party.
barber	bar	"	Bar of soap from the barber.

Test Trial

. . . Now you read the words as I put them on the screen.

The experimenter presents the 10 criterion words. No words are to be underlined.

Relearning Trial No. 2

. . . I am going to read these same 10 words and sentences and once again you repeat them after me. We will now begin. Remember--you are to repeat the words after me.

NOTE: Same list as was presented in Syntactical Relearning Trial 1 is presented in Relearning Trial 2.

Test Trial No. 2

. . . Now you are to read these words as I put them on the screen. We will now begin.

The experimenter presents the 10 criterion words--mantle, panther, etc.--in 8-second intervals.

Word Formation, Repetition, and Control Groups

Test Trial

. . . Hello. I have come back to see if you can remember the words that we had shown to you last week. I will put the words onto the screen, one at a time, and you are to read the words to me. Do you have any questions? (Pause) We will now begin. Remember--you must read the word to me.

The experimenter presents the 10 criterion words on the screen--mantle, panther, etc.--in 8-second intervals.

Relearning Trial No. 1

. . . I am going to put 10 words on the screen and I will say each word and you are to repeat each word after I say it. We will now begin.

The experimenter presents the words on the screen.

	8 sec. (pause)		8 sec. (pause)		8 sec. (pause)
mantle	"	mantle	"	mantle	"
panther	"	panther	"	panther	"
peacock	"	peacock	"	peacock	"
tennis	"	tennis	"	tennis	"
candy	"	candy	"	candy	"
captain	"	captain	"	captain	"
carpet	"	carpet	"	carpet	"
penny	"	penny	"	penny	"
party	"	party	"	party	"
barber	"	barber	"	barber	"

Test Trial

. . . Now you read these words by yourself as I put them on the screen. Remember--you are to read these words by yourself. We will now begin.

The experimenter presents the 10 criterion words on the screen--mantle, panther, etc.--in 8-second intervals.

Relearning Trial No. 2

. . . Once again, I am going to put the same 10 words on the screen and you are to repeat each word after I say it. We will now begin.

NOTE: Same list as was presented in Relearning Trial 1 given above.

Test Trial No. 2

. . . Now you read these words by yourself as I put them on the screen. Remember--you are to read these words by yourself. We will now begin.

The experimenter presents the 10 criterion words on the screen--mantle, panther, etc.--in 8-second intervals.